

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 38

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1922.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Marshall Hastings was in Auburn last week.

Mr. Harry Inman is ill at his home on Vernon street.

Mr. G. E. Sonia of Bath is employed at the Citizen office.

Mr. Dana Philbrook was in Portland on business, Saturday.

Sheriff Davis was called to Milton on business, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walker were in West Bethel, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Parker of Gilead was in town one day last week.

Mr. S. S. Greenleaf was called to Gilead on business, Tuesday.

The Weatatt Club met with Mrs. Howard Thurston, Wednesday.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs spent Wednesday with relatives in South Paris.

Mrs. Millie Clark is spending a few days with Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vashaw and family are at their home in Mayville.

Mrs. Park of Rumford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nahum Moore.

Mr. William Vandenberg is home from his school in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cummings have both been ill with a severe cold.

Miss Marie Oleson of Berlin, N. H., spent the week end at Maple Inn.

Mrs. Harry Sawin visited with Mrs. D. H. Sperrin one day last week.

Everett Merrill, who has been ill the past week, is able to be out again.

Mr. A. Van Den Kerckhoven was a business visitor in Portland this week.

Miss Marjorie Jackson was the guest of friends in town over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, were in West Bethel, Sunday.

Mr. P. A. Flanders has purchased the Augustus Lamore house at Skillington.

The family of Mr. Wade Thurston are all recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. C. E. Hubbard of Berlin, N. H., was a visitor in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Fannie Billings, who has been confined to the house by illness, is able to be out.

Miss Julia Brown, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is reported as improving.

Miss Elvira Holt, who has had a severe cold for some time, is at her home on Mill Hill.

Miss Adelaide Ramsell was home from Gray's Business College, Portland, for the week end.

Mr. Guy W. Swasey of Gorham, Me., was the guest of friends in town over the week end.

Mrs. Linnell, who has been working in the home of L. L. Carver, is working for Mrs. H. C. Rowe.

Mrs. Alice Jordan was in Mechanic Falls one day last week and attended the W. R. C. installation.

Miss Dorothy Cochran of South Portland was the week end guest of her sister, Miss Lillian Cochran.

Miss Ruth Brown left Tuesday for Boston, where she will enter the Mc Dowell School of Dressmaking.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckler in Albany over the week end.

Miss Esther Tyler, who has been enjoying a few days at her home here, returned Tuesday to Boston to resume her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson of Gorham, N. H., were guests of their son, Mr. F. O. Robertson, and family, Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick has been confined to the house by a severe cold. Mr. Herrick has also been confined to the house by illness.

W. R. C. INSTALLATION

The W. R. C. installation was held Thursday evening, Jan. 26, and the officers were installed by Past President Helen Baker. Following are the officers for 1922:

President—Emily Forbes
S. V. P.—Nellie Davis
J. V. P.—Elvira Holt
Chaplain—Martha Kendall
Treasurer—Alice Jordan
Secretary—Eva Hastings
Conductor—Alice Littlehale
Asst. Cond.—Ruth Poole
Guard—Ava Austin
Past. Inst.—Helen Baker
Press. Cor.—Mattie Jodrey

Color Bearer No. 1—Grace Swan
Color Bearer No. 2—Susie Plaisted
Color Bearer No. 3—Lena Brink
Color Bearer No. 4—Susan Edwards

Owing to illness the Senior Vice President, Junior Vice President, Treasurer and Color Bearer No. 1 were unable to be present and will be installed at a future meeting. After the installation refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed.

Miss Maxine Clough, who has been ill, is gaining.

Mr. Stillings is cutting cordwood for D. H. Sperrin.

Miss Hazel Douglass has returned from Norway.

Mrs. Walter Bartlett returned from Portland, Saturday.

Mr. William Forbes is cutting pine for Mr. T. B. Burk.

Mrs. Sessions and Mrs. Harry Jordan are ill at their homes.

Miss Mariel Park was home from So. Paris over the week end.

Mrs. Ralph Young and son, Richard, were in Portland last week.

Mr. Ida Douglass has been confined to the house with a severe cold.

Rev. S. T. Achenbach returned from the convocation at Bangor, Friday.

Mrs. A. F. Copeland, who has been ill, is much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Brown and family have been ill with the prevailing epidemic.

Mrs. Webster Grover has returned from Portland, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. Charles L. Davis, who has been confined to the house for sometime, is able to be out again.

Monday, Mr. Clarence Briggs received news of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Persis York, at South Paris.

Miss Ruth Hemmingway, who has been working for Mrs. H. C. Rowe, left Monday for Rumford, where she has a position.

The Croquet Club enjoyed a sleigh ride Tuesday evening to the home of Hon. and Mrs. H. H. Hastings, where they were delightfully entertained.

The all day meeting of the Ladies' Club at Mrs. Achenbach's was a very social affair with a picnic dinner and a goodly number of garments were finished for the Labrador Mission.

Mr. William Laughlin of Andover was called to Bethel last week by the illness and death of his brother, John Laughlin. He has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill.

Rev. Mr. Little was in Portland last week attending the State Convention of the Universalist Comrades, which was held in the Congress Square Unitarian church in the afternoon of Jan. 27th. In the evening the Comrades were entertained at a banquet in Congress Square Hotel. Mr. Lewis L. Peck of Lewiston was re-elected President of the Maine State Chapter of Universalist Comrades for the ensuing year.

NOTICE

There will be a dance at the Bethel Grange Hall, Feb. 3. Good music.

NOTICE

Rowena F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 8 to 8 P. M.

Envelopes from 5 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

ASK REMOVAL OF SHERIFF COLE

Charged with Obstructing Justice in Gambling Matters

A complaint has been made by Ralph T. Parker of Rumford and other citizens of Oxford County against Harry D. Cole, sheriff of the county, with a petition to the governor asking that he be removed from office and that another sheriff be appointed to fill out his term. A hearing before the governor and council is appointed on Friday, Feb. 10, at 10 A. M., at the State House at Augusta.

The complaint as filed contains seven separate counts, all relating to matters in connection with the running of certain games at the fairs in the county last September, and the removal of Deputy Sheriff Fred A. Weeks of Mexico for failing to follow the instructions in the matter, all of which matters have already received much publicity.

The complaint alleges:

First, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 6th day of September, 1921, attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by ordering his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, to have certain cases, to wit: State vs. John J. Fenton, Charles J. Edwards and Leo Benner, and State vs. James J. Shugrue dismissed from the Rumford Falls Municipal Court, and said respondents discharged without a hearing upon the charges made against them.

Second, that on the said 6th day of September, 1921, the said Harry D. Cole attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by telling a certain person, to your complainants unknown, who had been arrested by his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, at Canton, on the charge of keeping a gambling resort, that he need not appear in the Rumford Falls Municipal Court to answer to said charge.

Third, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 20th, 21st and 22nd days of September, 1921, at the fair grounds in Norway in said county, knowing and willfully allowed and permitted certain persons, to your complainants unknown, to keep places or booths then and there used, kept and resorted to for the purposes of gambling and for promoting a lottery.

Fourth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 29th day of September, 1921, attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by commanding his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, not to arrest persons keeping places or booths used, kept and resorted to for the purpose of gambling and for promoting a lottery.

Fifth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 29th day of September, 1921, at the fair grounds in Andover, in said county, knowing and willfully allowed and permitted certain persons, to wit, E. W. Rockwell and Morgan Phillips, to then and there keep places or booths used, kept and resorted to for the purposes of gambling and for promoting a lottery.

Sixth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 29th day of September, 1921, at said Andover, in pursuance of his designs to allow certain gambling resorts to be run on the fair grounds in said Andover, and to prevent the arrest of the persons then and there keeping the same, attempted to discharge and remove his said deputy, Fred A. Weeks, from office by telling him that he was no longer a deputy sheriff, and that his commission had been revoked because he, said Fred A. Weeks, persisted in his resolve to arrest any persons keeping gambling resorts from said fair grounds.

Seventh, that said Harry D. Cole on the 30th day of September, 1921, and before the trial and conviction of the said E. W. Rockwell and Morgan Phillips for keeping certain gambling resorts on said Andover fair grounds attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by giving to his said deputy, Fred A. Weeks, written notice of his discharge from the office of deputy sheriff. Oxford Democrat.

NOTICE

My wife, Maud V. Douglass, having left my bed and board without cause or reason, all persons are hereby forbidden harboring her or extending to her any credit on my account.

CHARLES A. DOUGLASS.
Bryant's Pond, Me., Jan. 30, 1922.
2234 p

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all those who in any way rendered assistance during the illness of my brother, John Laughlin, also to Rev. Mr. Little for his words of comfort.

William Laughlin.
Bethel, Maine.

GRANGE NEWS

LONE MT. GRANGE

The officers of Lone Mountain Grange were installed Saturday in the hall by Mr. J. H. Martin of Rumford Point in a very pleasing manner. The officers are as follows:

Master—Frank Gordon
Overseer—W. W. Perkins
Lecturer—Mrs. Lillie Thurston
Secretary—Mrs. H. M. Thomas
Treasurer—Mrs. Nina Clark
Steward—Edmund Bailey
L. A. Steward—Mrs. Carrie Morton
Steward—Sadie Bailey
Chaplain—John L. Bailey
Gate Keeper—Lyman Abbott
Ceres—Mrs. Dorothy Baker
Flora—Mrs. Frank Field
Pomona—Mrs. Cora Akers
Pianist—Dorothy Thomas

The following program was given:

Grange
Faye Dresser
Mrs. Evelyn Stevens
Hazel Mills
Sketch of the Life of Rudyard Kipling.
E. M. Bailey
Marjorie Thomas
E. M. Bailey
Mrs. Nora Crossman
Mrs. Evelyn Stevens

ALDER RIVER GRANGE

Alder River Grange held regular session Friday evening, Jan. 27, with a good attendance. Several visitors were present. During the routine business of all special committees and standing committees were approvingly reported. Worthy Treasurer R. L. Swan gave a report of the past two years which shows Alder River Grange in a very prosperous condition. Under the new business installation of officers was in order. The installing ceremonies were conducted by Past Master O. B. Farwell in his usual clear and pleasing manner. He was pleasantly assisted by Sister Rose Bartlett as Marshal, Miss Doris Field as pianist. The installation was followed by a very interesting and appropriate program of music, readings and quotations. Remarks were called for and a rising vote of thanks were given all assistance rendered. Refreshments of hot oysters, hot coffee, and all kinds of delicious cakes and pies were promptly served by the committee, C. L. Swan, Nina Swan and Doris Kimball.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session, Saturday evening, Jan. 28, with the new Master, Fred Wright, in the chair. Officers absent, A. S. L. A. S. and Treasurer. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Under new business the following committees were appointed for 1922:

Executive—F. I. French, S. P. Davis
Finance—P. O. Brink, E. E. Bennett, Lester Enman
Charity—H. M. Kendall and wife, S. P. Davis and wife, C. F. Saunders and wife.

Pianist—Genie Saunders
Janitor—Ezra Chapman

The literary program was as follows:

Song, Grange Melodies by all
Talk on his trip to the Assessors' Convention at Augusta, S. P. Davis
Roll Call, New Year suggestions for the good of the Order

Reading, Worthy Lecturer
Eighteen members were present. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, doughnuts and cocoa were served.

Next meeting each Sister is requested to bring a box for a box supper. The program for the meeting will be in honor of St. Valentine's Day and Washington's birthday.

CANTON GRANGE

At Canton Grange, Saturday, there was a large attendance and the following program was given:

Music, Choir
Question, "What changes if any should be made in our public schools that will better equip our children for every day country life?" This was opened by O. M. Richardson, who gave a most interesting talk along educational lines. He was followed by remarks by A. J. Foster, Mrs. C. W. Walker and F. M. Lamb.

Choir Music
Paper, "Woman's part in politics and government," Mrs. C. L. Hutchinson
Reading, Miss Ethel W. Russell
Song by all
Closing Thought, F. M. Lamb

The first and second degrees will be conferred at the next meeting.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the Boy Scouts for the fruit and books sent in during the illness of our son, Everett Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill.
Bethel, Maine.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

"DIRT FARMERS" AMONG CONFERENCEES

Three hundred delegates, have been attending the agricultural conference in Washington. President Harding, in his address at the opening session declared that "there should be developed a thorough code of law and business procedure, with the proper machinery of finance, through some agency, to insure that turnover capital shall be as generously supplied to the farmer and on as reasonable terms as to other industries." He added: "An industry more vital than any other, in which nearly half the nation's wealth is invested can be relied upon for good security and certain returns."

There have been so many "conferencees" during the past two or three years that there is something that is foggy in the very word. In the case of the present conference there is hope because it has in its make-up many "dirt farmers"—men who know from their own experiences the difficulties and troubles that are now almost paralyzing the farm interests of the Nation.

While these men are laboring with their intricate problems it is just as well to note that practically all the remedies that are being suggested by way of legislation have already been vigorously championed by the best men in both branches of Congress. In the discussions in Congress the same things have been said that have been repeated in the farm conference. It is the oft-repeated story of "financing the farmer," and legislating in his behalf. Once in awhile someone talks about "marketing and marketing," and then because the proposition is so intricate and the present marketing system so thoroughly entrenched throughout the country, the subject is dropped. And still nearly everyone knows that in marketing and transportation exist the troublesome stumbling blocks that the farmers can not surmount.

"Conferencees" nevertheless have a distinct purpose, and such bodies as that which represents agriculture will be listened to very attentively, and if their conclusions are economically sound they are apt to serve as the guide in constructing new legislation; because Congress is always sensitive towards interpreting the public will; and consequently if the "dirt farmers" can really show wherein the farm situation may be improved without uprooting the whole economic and industrial structure of the country, then it is quite certain that Capitol Hill and the White House will be found supporting the Conference. While improvements in existing farm conditions are devoutly hoped for, still the fact remains that something more than the passage of laws, no matter how constructive they may be, is needed to save the farmers in the near-perilous plight in which they now are.

GENERAL WOOD STAGING ANOTHER TRIASCO

The Filipinos have their spokesmen in Washington, and these men, in Congress, and in their educational propaganda, have jumped onto the so-called Wood-Forbes anti-independence report with all feet. When General Wood and former Governor Forbes went to the Philippines in March, everyone knew that they would make a report that would "stall" the independence movement for awhile, at least. To be fair with these gentlemen, that was what they were sent for.

Commissioner (Halden) is giving the widest possible publicity to the position of his people. "We want independence," he declared on the floor of the House of Representatives the other day, "but we are not knocking at the doors of Congress with any bitterness in our hearts. . . . But to prove to us that independence is the greatest blessing of mankind, as you have succeeded in doing, and that it is the one thing every patriotic citizen is justified in dying to obtain, and then to deny us that independence, would surely be a cruel accomplishment."

The Filipinos are handling General Wood very respectfully, but they have punched his "report" so full of holes that the General stands no more shewn in the legal resume of the subject, which eventually must be reached by the American Congress, than he did in his attempts to pick off the Republican nomination in a Newberry in the Chicago convention last year.

We have just had a great international conference in Washington, in which many nations have voiced their grievances, and one needs only to regard the upheaval of opinion in sympathy with China to understand that the heart of the people who believe in "democracy," still beats honestly and patriotically for people who are ambitious to rule and govern themselves. The

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JOHN P. LAUGHLIN

Friday afternoon it was with surprise and regret that neighbors and friends of Mr. John Laughlin received news that the illness from which he had suffered for a few days had ended fatally. He was at the Wentzell home and kindly ministered to by the family of Mr. Wentzell and his friends. Mr. William Laughlin, his brother, arrived from Andover only a few hours before he quietly passed away.

Mr. Laughlin preferred a quiet life and was not a member of any secret order, but was a great reader, and it was a pleasure to converse with him upon the topics of the day, and his friends will miss his pleasant greeting.

He was born in Bethel in 1835, his parents, Mr. William and Mrs. Mary Laughlin, having lived here many years; he was one of six children; the parents and two sisters passed away several years ago, he is survived by one sister, Mrs. Cassie Gay of Auburn and her son, Thomas Gay, who is Superintendent of schools in New Hampshire, also a brother, Capt. Thomas Laughlin of Five Islands, who has one son in New York, and Mr. William Laughlin who is a well known and popular guide at Rangeley Lakes, and the only member of the family able to be present at this time.

Undertaker S. S. Greenleaf removed the body to his undertaking parlors where it remained until Sunday afternoon, when it was taken to the Universalist church where Rev. Mr. Little, pastor of the church, paid a fitting tribute to his memory. Beautiful flowers were silent testimonials to the respect in which he was held by his friends. Burial at Woodlawn Cemetery in the family lot.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School at 12.
Evening meeting at 7.
The prevailing epidemic of "Colds" made the attendance at Sunday School small.
The funeral service of John Laughlin was held in the church at 2 p. m., last Sunday.
Comrades are requested to meet at the church Sunday at 3.30 P. M. Special business.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Feb. 2, 8 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Aid with Mrs. Tuell.
Sunday, Feb. 5:
10.45: Morning worship. The pastor will give the first of a series of sermons on "Necessity Laid on Jesus." Theme, "The Necessity of the Other," Luke 4:43. Solo by a boy member of the chorus. Communion.
12.00: Sunday School. Opening of attendance contest, "A Trip to Palestine."
4.00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, Christian Endeavor round the World. Leader, Dorothy Hanscom.
7.00: Evening worship. Address by the pastor.
Pastor's class and chorus rehearsal at usual hours.

NOTICE

It has been called to my attention that a petition is being circulated for Postmaster at Bethel. There are those, including myself, who think this move premature. But in justice to myself and the patrons of the office I am led to make the announcement, that I shall be a candidate for Postmaster at the expiration of the term of the present incumbent. As to my fitness for the position my eleven years' work as Assistant Postmaster may speak for itself. The clerical work which I did during those years, if investigated, will further substantiate my claim.

OLEO A. RUSSELL.

MARION

James and Stephen Westleigh have finished cutting birch for Marshall Hastings.

Herman Skillings and son of Bethel were in town, Saturday.

Eli Grover recently purchased a niece of A. F. Copeland of Bethel.

Myron Merrill, who has been confined to the house with a bad cold, is able to be out again.

Bertie Briggs of South Paris is cooking in the woods for J. A. McKenzle.

Mrs. Zenas Mills of Albany called on Mrs. E. C. Mills, Sunday.

Elden Mills was at West Bethel on business, Monday.

S. O. Grover went to Bethel, Saturday, on business.

Envelopes from 5 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

CANTON

The remains of Mrs. Alma House Towle were brought from North Turnor to Canton, Wednesday, and placed in the tomb at Pine Woods Cemetery.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Lucas of 108 Alder St., Waltham, Mass., occurred Wednesday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas were formerly esteemed residents of Canton for many years, where Mr. Lucas was in business. Before marriage Mrs. Lucas was Miss Lucinda Irish of Buckfield.

They were married in Hartford on Feb. 1, 1872, by Elder Stevens. Their friends in Canton sent them cards of congratulations and a gold piece as a slight token of their love and esteem.

Miss Hazel Gilbert is at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, having had an operation performed on her foot. She is getting along well.

Mrs. George H. Johnson is laid up with a sprained ankle.

A. S. Bicknell, Arthur Newton and Geo. B. Barrows attended an Odd Fellows meeting at Dixfield, Thursday evening.

Merton Rawson of Hebron has purchased the "Brick Store," and will open a grocery store and meat market it is understood. He has rented the home of the late Wm. F. Mitchell, Jr., and is moving his family to town.

Hon. Payson Smith of Boston was a guest Saturday of Hon. and Mrs. J. P. Swasey and family.

Little Miss Lois Gilbert visited her aunt, Miss Hazel Gilbert, at the C. M. G. Hospital, Saturday.

Mrs. Lottie Douglass of Readfield and Mrs. James Brennan and little daughter of Auburn are guests of Mrs. Douglass' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ellis. Miss Eva Reed was at home from Lewiston over the Sabbath.

A pleasant meeting of the Universalist Circle was held Thursday with Mrs. A. H. Ray. Light refreshments were served. The next session will be held with Mrs. Alden E. Johnson.

The quarantine has been lifted on the home of B. E. Patterson.

The last of the series of Lyceum entertainments will be given Feb. 7 at the Grange Hall. The Grange will hold a fair on that day and serve a public supper. A dance will follow. This is expected to be one of the best of the series. "The Twins" gave an excellent entertainment Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Carver of Mexico were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McCollister.

Will Hines and family have moved from the Point to Riley, where Mr. Hines is employed in the mill.

R. E. McCollister has a crew of men cutting poplar on his farm in Dixfield. Carl Small is cook for the crew.

E. T. Chamberlain and family have moved to the rent of Mrs. Annie T. Rose on Spring street.

A public installation of the officers of Penobscot Rebekah Lodge was held Friday evening with a good attendance. Preceding the regular meeting supper was served. The officers were installed by D. D. P. Mrs. Kathleen Lee and D. D. G. M. Miss Vivian Brown, both of Rumford, assisted by the following Past Noble Grand: Mrs. E. G. Briggs, Mrs. Maud Richardson, Mrs. Blanche Richardson, Mrs. Etta Gilbert, Miss Carrie Hayford and Mrs. Mabelle Glines. The new officers are:

N. G.—Mrs. Cora B. Fuller
V. G.—Mrs. Lillie Bicknell
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Fannie B. Lucas
Fin. Sec.—Mrs. Velda Bicknell
Treasurer—Mrs. Alice Chamberlain
Warden—Mrs. Ethel Johnson
Conductor—Mrs. Myrtle Davis
Chaplain—Mrs. Helen Eastman
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert
L. S. N. G.—Mrs. Maud Richardson
R. S. V. G.—Mrs. Evie B. York
L. S. V. G.—Miss Abbie C. Bicknell
O. G.—Mrs. Mabelle Glines
O. G.—Miss Mary McDowell

Finance Com.—A. S. Bicknell, Mrs. Etta Gilbert, W. A. Lucas
Visiting Com.—Mrs. Lillie Bicknell, Mrs. Violet Dymont, Mrs. Julia Adams, Miss Carrie Hayford, Mrs. Estella Beigge, Rev. F. M. Lamb.

The installing officers were presented with flowers and the retiring Noble Grand with a collar. At the regular meeting a collar was presented to Past Noble Grand Alice Chamberlain. Remarks were made by the Deputy and officers. After the installation a short entertainment was enjoyed, consisting of a vocal solo by Rev. F. M. Lamb, piano solo, Mrs. J. H. Palmer, vocal solo, Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert, interesting remarks were made by Capt. E. H. Bates, D. M. Richardson and A. E. Johnson. At the close choros singing was enjoyed, led by Mr. Bates, Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert and Mrs. J. H. Palmer were pianists.

Charles W. Walker left Friday for Norwich, Conn., with nine head of his fine cattle which he has sold to parties in that place. On his return he will stop in Boston and attend the meeting of the New England Milk Producers' Association.

The boys and girls team of Mexico won the basketball games at Canton, Wednesday evening.

Effect of Floods in the Potomac. The volume of water in the Potomac river which flows past Washington is sometimes 250 times as great in flood as at low water.

RUMFORD

The death of Mrs. Annie Eaton occurred suddenly last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Brown, of Clachan Place. The cause was heart failure. Mrs. Eaton had been slightly ill for about a week before her death without warning. Her age was 68 years.

She was born in Weymouth, Mass., but has resided in Rumford for the past twenty-two years, and since the death of her husband, Cyrus P. Eaton, she has made her home with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown. She is survived by her daughter, two granddaughters, Janet and Geneva Brown, and three sisters and one niece residing in Massachusetts.

Miss Leonora Matthews is spending sometime at her home in Farmington.

The local Post of the American Legion have issued a statement to the members of the Junior and Senior classes of Rumford High School. Two prizes will be awarded at the commencement exercises for the two best themes written on "Americanism." These must be original, and must be sent in not later than Feb. 21, and must contain at least 500 words, and not more than 800 words.

The Rumford prize speaking contest will be held at the High School building on Thursday evening of this week. The following contestants will speak: Girls, Mary Robertson, '22; Sara Brown, '24; Lula Hamilton, '22; Phyllis Seymour, '22; Vivian Dorian, '25; Margaret McCarthy, '25. Boys, Gerald O'Neil, '22; Morton Abbott, '23; Donovan Jenkins, '23; August Hutcheson, '23; John Hay, '22; Arthur Gergeron, '22. Out of this group four prizes will be awarded. Two boys and two girls will be selected to represent Rumford High School in the annual Chisholm Triangular Prize Speaking Contest between Jordan High School of Lewiston, Mexico High School and Rumford High School, which will be held sometime in February.

The debating team of the Senior Class of Rumford High School is composed of K. Morse, L. Thurston and A. Niles. The Junior team is Capt. A. Fortier, L. Bujald and M. Wakalely. The Sophomore team is G. McCafferty, E. Cornell and J. Morse. The Freshman team is M. McCarthy and P. Jenkins. Debates between these classes will take place sometime in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dikes have left for New York, where they will make their home. Mr. Dikes having been transferred from the Continental bag mill office here to the mill in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Napoleon Guilmette has been ill with tonsillitis.

Arthur Eastman of Boston has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and family of High street.

A whist party for the benefit of St. Athanasius church will be held at McMenamin Hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th.

John Salmonsens has completed his duties with the Rumford Falls Light and Power Co., and has returned to his home in Farmington, Conn.

At the next regular meeting of the Rumford Lodge of Elks to be held on Tuesday, Feb. 14, a chicken pie supper will be served to the members.

John S. Rogers, who for the past two years has been in charge of the local theatres, has completed his duties and gone to Lewiston. As to where he may be located is not just now known. The theatres are now under the management of Mr. James A. O'Brien formerly of Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stetson of the Virginia District are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

The following marriages are soon to take place: Tony Pollullo of Natick, Mass., and Miss Mary DeGonzia of this town; Joseph Arsenault and Katie Martin, daughter of Louis Martin, both of Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Connors of Knox street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a baby girl. Mrs. Arthur Madore of Old Town is with her sister, Mrs. Connors, for a time.

Miss Catherine Bushley, who has been teaching school at East Milton, plans to spend the vacation with Mrs. Fred Bryant, whose daughter is training for a nurse in the McFarly Hospital.

Manuel Arsenault of Maine avenue, who was laid up so long with an injured leg, is again confined to the house, suffering with erysipelas in the foot of the injured leg.

The ladies of Grangeud Eaton Relief Corps are busy at work for their fair, which is to be held on Feb. 20 at K. of P. Hall.

The milk business that was formerly owned by James V. Carey and sold to Albion Breaux about a year ago, has been bought back again by Mr. Carey. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Sheehan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Gallant have moved into the lower rent of the new Welch house on Franklin street.

William J. Flannigan, a member of the class of 1917, University of Maine, and who has been a resident of Rumford for the past two years, has opened law offices in the Odd Fellows block, occupying the offices formerly used by Judge Stevenson. Mr. Flannigan's home is in Chestnut Hill, Mass., but he came here soon after finishing school.

THAT DULL ACHING

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor! Read this statement:

F. I. French, farmer, 25 Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I have a very high regard for Doan's Kidney Pills, for I have never used them but what they have helped me. My work has always been of a heavy nature, lumbering and lifting logs. I blame this for the starting of my kidney trouble. At times my back has been very lame and a sort of dull ache has settled in it. I had blind, dizzy spells, when everything would turn black before me. My kidneys weren't acting regularly and I hadn't much ambition to do my work. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills and went to Bosserman's Drug Store. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had finished taking them, my troubles were over and I have never since had any more kidney disorder. I have always recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to those I have heard complaining of kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. French had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

He passed the bar examinations held at Bangor last February, and was admitted to the bar in May last. He has been employed by the Oxford Paper Company for the past two years.

Donald B. Partridge, clerk of courts of Oxford County, will be in Rumford at the Municipal Building on Friday evening and Saturday morning of this week to receive applications for first and second naturalization papers.

The selection of the town of Rumford have forwarded another petition to the County Commissioners at South Paris, petitioning for the location of a new bridge, the first petition presented was turned down. The present one specifically states the location desired, and the necessity of the new bridge.

At a meeting of the newly organized Oxford Employees Welfare League, held last week, officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Chairman, Fred Blackmore; vice chairman, Joseph Connors; secretary, E. Fritz Day; Treasurer, E. A. Wakalely. This new League, composed of the employees of the Oxford Paper Company and the Maine Coastal Paper Company has a membership of 1008 members, and this will increase from day to day, as it is the idea of the League to have all employees as its members. Regular meetings will be held each week, and matters relative to the general improvement of the social and industrial relations of the employees as concerned in the community, will be discussed, and attempts made to better them. The initiation fee is five cents, and this is the only amount that a member has to pay. A committee to draw up the bylaws and constitution has been formed, as well as a cost of living committee.

During the past year the Rumford Public Library has shown an increase in users of books of more than 3,000, the total number of books having been lent being 20,231. Attendance in the reading room also has increased, the number 14,698 being 2,793 more than last year. It is the custom in well managed libraries to use printed catalogue cards from the Library of Congress, which insure accuracy while giving a neat appearance. A first order of these Library of Congress cards has been received, and in the future all new books will be catalogued by them.

The next social evening of the R. F. O. M. Club is planned as a Valentine party, and will be held at the home of Mrs. Helen Hinton on Franklin street on Monday evening, Feb. 13. The committee to serve being, entertainment, Mrs. Helen Hinton, Anna Hinton and Fannie Cornell; refreshment committee, Mrs. Grace Carroll, Ella Brown and Gertrude Trask.

Astos E. Stearns recently received word of the death of his nephew, James Stearns, aged 21, only son of Frank Stearns of Hot Springs, Arkansas. Word has also been received of the continued ill health of Mr. Stearns' brother, Fred Stearns of Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Word has been received here of the death of Robert, six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Kelly of East Walpole, Mass., from inflammation of tissues of the brain. Mrs. Kelly formerly resided in Rumford, and was before her marriage, Miss Margaret McDonald. Two brothers now reside in town, Rodney and Benjamin McDonald.

The death of the three months old baby of Thomas and Amanda Johnson of Waldo street occurred last week from cholera infantum.

A telephone has been installed in the Rumford Public Library. Miss Agnes Goodwin, who because of illness has been in North Herwick with

her mother since the first of last November, has returned to Rumford and has resumed her position at the Rumford Drug Company.

Mrs. Harold Stewart is receiving treatment at Dr. Files' Hospital in Portland.

Mrs. James Shannahan is working in the store of the Charles Levin Company. Miss Jeffries of New Brunswick, a sister of Mrs. Shannahan, has been a guest in the Shannahan home.

Miss Edna Clements, twelve years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Clements of the Virginia District, has entered the Advent Academy in Portland.

Deputy Sheriff Billings of Bryant's Pond made a seizure of five cases of whisky at Bryant's Pond station of the Grand Trunk Railway on Monday evening. The same was finally landed in the lock-up at Rumford, where a watchman was put on to insure safe keeping.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Little Jeanette Sanborn has been quite ill the past week with bronchitis. Dr. Tibbitts is attending her.

Ned Carter was home over Sunday. Mrs. J. F. Coolidge has been ill the past week with the prevailing epidemic and bronchitis.

Miss Nettie Valentine is visiting her brother, Walter Valentine, and family. Mr. Roy Carter from North Paris was a week end guest of Walter Valentine.

Mrs. Harold Stanley called on Mrs. Charles Capen and Mrs. J. F. Coolidge, Sunday.

Lester Coolidge was at his grandfather's, Sunday.

Fred Strout and family have moved from the Packard house to Year Bean's. Carey Stevens' little daughter has been ill with the epidemic that is raging. Dr. Wright is attending her.

Mrs. Mary J. Capen spent a few days at her old home last week and returned to Middle Intervale, Friday.

Mr. C. A. Capen and daughter went to Middle Intervale, Sunday.

BYRON
Ross and Roy Hodgson, who were called to Lewiston by the death of their father, H. B. Hodgson, have returned to their work at the U. S. bobbin camp.

Eldon Knapp and Lloyd Dunn, who are working in the mill at West Byron, were home over the week end.

Miss Mabel Knapp spent the week end with Miss Beryl Philbrick of Mexico. Friday night they attended the senior poverty social at the Rumford High School, where they are both seniors.

Mrs. W. A. Thompson, who has been spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Hodson, of Smith's Crossing, has returned to her home.

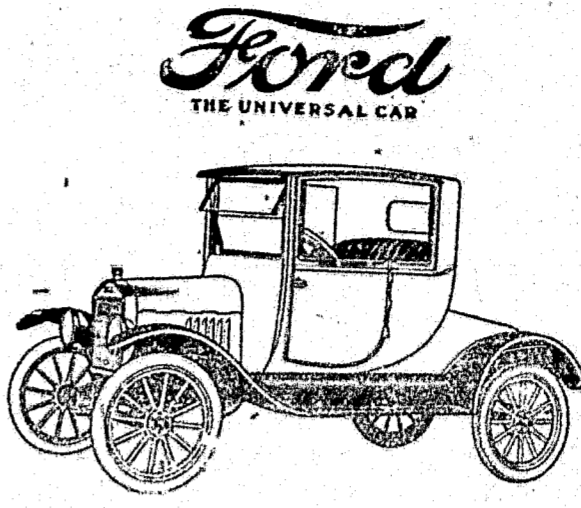
Mrs. Fred Ladd, who has been ill the past few weeks, is not much improved. Dr. Stanwood is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Easter were callers at E. E. Knapp, Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Knowles is at work for Mrs. Fred Ladd.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor were callers at Clarence Young's, Sunday.

Theodore Crotenau, who is working for the U. S. Bobbin Co., is ill with a severe cold.



Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

FORD COUPE

Two-Passenger. Standard equipment includes Ford-Starting and Lighting System, Demountable Rims, Non-Skid tires all around, extra rim and tire carrier.

Price \$580 F. O. B. Detroit

HERRICK & COBB, Agents
BETHEL, MAINE

John Taylor of West Minot spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Taylor.

NORTH NEWRY

Elmer Bean was down from Magalloway a few days last week.

Mrs. Homer Smith and little daughter came home from Bethel the first of the week.

Nat Israelson of Rumford was at L. E. Wright's one day last week.

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale has returned to her home in Errol.

Call Euman has moved his family to Sunday River.

Frank Bushley and family were guests of W. J. Vail, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Davis were callers at L. E. Davis', Sunday.

Dr. Twaddle was in town, Sunday, calling on the sick.

F. W. Wright has been getting ice the past week for himself. He also put some in for Mr. A. F. Brooks.

Wert Lane of Upton took Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Pearslee to Rumford, Sunday with his snow car. With the exception of having to be hauled out of the drifts a few times he made the trip all right.

Mrs. John McAllister, who was very sick a few days, is better, also Mrs. Arthur Saunders.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is back at her son's, Arthur Saunders'.

Mrs. Cheever, Mrs. Charles and Mrs. Perkins were over to call on Mrs. John

Tubbs, who has been sick in bed a long time, but is some better.

John McAllister was at Norway, Friday after his daughter, Frances, who attends school there. He also brought home several of the other scholars.

There was a good attendance at the dance, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Knight have been stopping at W. H. Kilgore's at Norway a few days as Mrs. Kilgore was sick.

Mrs. Jesse Littlefield and daughters, Merline and Edith, were Sunday guests at Perley Grover's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Littlefield are rejoicing over the birth of a baby boy, George Henry.

Annie B. Hazelton is suffering with nervous and stomach trouble.

Harry Brown, who was laid up with a bad cold, is out again attending to his business.

ALBANY
Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Andrews of North Lovell were recent guests of his uncle, Abel Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wardwell were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews were visitors at Isaiah Hazelton's, Tuesday. The Circle will meet at the vestry Friday evening, Feb. 3.

Archie Bass has finished his job cutting timber on Long Mountain. He and Mrs. Bass are stopping at her grandfather's, John Jones'.

The Citizen: \$2 a year; \$1, 6 months

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

HEAVY ALL WOOL ARMY LACE PANTS
\$5.00

We Are Closing Out for

\$19.50

BARGAINS BOYS' KNITTED CAPS 49c 3 for \$1.00

Quite a variety of odd lots of Wool Suits. Some of these suits were at one time as high as \$35 and \$40. At today's prices are worth more than we ask for them. Some especially good patterns for the young man for school wear.

PIKE'S \$24.50 SUITS
Are excellent values in Pure Wools and Worsteds. You can pay more for Suits, but it is not necessary as they are dependable fabrics, correct style and good tailoring.

TWENTY-NINE FIFTY SUITS
is a very popular selling grade with us. Some of the New Spring Styles have just been received.

Suits, Overcoats, Mackinaws at Special Values
THREE NICE HORSEHIDE FUR COATS TO CLOSE OUT
\$50 values for \$35. Sizes 46, 48, 50.

Get the Habit
Write or
Telephone us

BLUE STORES

NORWAY

80. PARIS

SPECIAL
Hatch One Button
Unions, \$1.30

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RED TAG SALE

Now in Progress at

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

We are having a very successful sale. There remains for a few more days selling many things that are unquestionably big values. Many of the prudent shoppers who came the first days of the sale were so well pleased with the merchandise that they purchased that they have told their friends, and now this is the inquiry we get, "Have you got any more of this or that, that you sold, Mrs.—?"

LADIES' SUITS

Certainly here is a great bargain

Suits made of all wool materials such as Suede Cloth, Velour and Broadcloth, plain and figured silk lining used. Many of the suits are interlined. We can show you fancy Braided Suits, tailored and semi-tailored, many have fur collars.

All Suits One-Half of the Regular Price

LADIES' WINTER COATS

Ladies' Coats \$14.95 that were \$24.75.

In the lot are several styles and materials that are very desirable. Most of them are lined throughout. Several have the two way belt.

Ladies' Coats \$12.45, that were \$19.75 and \$17.75

Mostly Heather Polo mixtures that are all wool, several are lined throughout. Several other Coats at greatly reduced prices.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

In this department you will find many waists that you will need at greatly reduced prices.

Waists for \$1.95 that were \$2.95

At this price are waists of Voile and Linon that are lace and embroidery trimmed. Batiste that are handmade in every way, embroidered and drawn work.

Waists for \$1.59 that were \$2.45

Several styles of Voile, neatly trimmed.

Silk Waists \$2.95 that were \$5.95

At this price are waists of Georgette Crepe, Satin and Crepe-de-chine. Some are beaded, some are embroidered; others trimmed with lace.

WAISTS for 95c, several styles of voile.

LADIES' WOOL DRESSES

Dresses made of Tricoline and French Serge in a large number of styles in sizes 16 to 44.

Dresses for \$14.95 that were \$19.75

Dresses for \$19.75 that were \$24.75 and \$27.45

PLEATED DRESS SKIRTS

Here you will find a large assortment of pleated skirts, in many different kinds, most any color or combination of color you want.

One lot Pleated Skirts for \$4.95.

Pleated Skirts for \$6.95, that were \$9.95.

Pleated Skirts for \$12.50, that were \$16.50 to \$18.00.

Several other skirts that are not pleated, of plain colors, at greatly reduced prices.

Wool Poplins and Taffetas for \$1.45, regular price \$2.00, \$2.50. All Wool Serge, 43 inches wide, 95c yard in colors. Gingham for 17c, regular 25c quality, in check, plaids and plain colors.

Ginghams 15c, neat stripes and checks.

Ginghams 35c, regular 50c quality, many checks and plain colors.

Outing Flannels, 12 1-2c, one lot of fancy stripes of pink and blue, 27 inches wide.

Unbleached Cotton Cloth, 40 inches wide, good weight, in the sale at 14c yard.

Berkeley Cambrie, No. 60, 21c yard.

Bed Spreads for \$1.49, size 72x83, considered a good value at \$2.25. Don't overlook this.

Bates Colored Table Cloths, 60x72, the price \$1.95.

Towels, Turkish or Bath Towels, 42c, regular price 50c and 59c.

Towels for 29c, the regular price 39c.

Towels for 22c, the regular price 29c.

Towels for 15c, small lot.

Bed Blankets, don't overlook the values offered here, cotton and wool Blanket, Red Tag Prices from \$1.95 up to \$7.50.

Large Lot of Remnants of Wool and Cotton of all kinds at Red Tag Prices.

Ladies' Corsets, \$1.45, the Royal Worcester and Regal that were \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Kimona Aprons, 95c, regular and out sizes, several styles, medium and dark colors.

Silk and Muslin Underwear, small lots of camisoles and envelops, at Red Tag Prices.

Children's Gingham Dresses, 95 in size 3 to 6 years, dresses for girls 8 to 12 years, \$1.39 and \$1.89.

Ladies' Sweaters, Tuxedo and the Coat Styles, sweaters for \$1.95 that were \$6.95 and \$7.50. Several small lots \$1.95 to \$3.95.

Children's Sweaters, several styles of fine all wool, the price \$1.95.

SALE: Enamel and Aluminum Ware

GRAY ENAMEL WARE KITCHEN DISHES

FOR 29c, 39c, 50c

ALUMINUM KITCHEN DISHES

Coffee Percolators, 2 quart size, 97c.

Double Boilers, 2 qt. size, 97c.

Preserving Kettle, 4 quart size, with bail and lip, 45c.

Sauce Pans, 2 quart size, 29c.

Combination Cooker Set, 4 pieces; 6 qt. Kettle, 2 qt. Pudding Pan, 2 qt. Strainer or Colander, and Cover, price \$1.49.

Sauce Pan Sets, 3 sizes, 2 qt., 1 1-2 qt., and 1 qt., the set for 79c.

Aluminum Roasters, round shape, 10-inch diameter, 6 1-2 inches deep, the price 97c.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Continued from page 1

Philippine problem belongs to the American nation, and there is no question but what we must meet it fairly. The Filipinos are making their own wishes known, and it is apparently true, as they state, that the selfish commercial interests that have grown up in the islands, and that are mainly directed by Americans, are obstructing their progress towards self government. The Filipinos admit that the American government has been their benefactor, but they are pardonably proud of their remarkable progress, and very insistent for recognition of the fact that their advancement along educational, industrial and political lines, must not be swept aside by a mere thing like a "re-act," even though it happens to be made by a man who has attained distinction by reason of Presidential prefer-

ence under two Administrations. They challenge General Wood's report as opinionated and lacking in a true presentation of the "facts." Congress does not need to be told that the Wood-Forbes report teems with statements that are contradictory of the conditions reported by some of the ablest men in the Senate and the House—members of both parties, who have personally gone to the Philippines and made "reports" that were not inspired. The Wood report involves the future status in the World of ten million people in the Philippines—and, as usual, General Wood is not convincing.

One is reminded by the Wood-Forbes report of the definition found under the word "report" in the Universal Dictionary, which says: "The sound of an explosion; a loud noise; and denoted more clearly in the next line by a quotation from Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream, which reads: "Hissing and cawing at the gun's report."

INTEREST IN CONFERENCE WAXES

Newspaper editors who sent special correspondents to the Conference for the Limitation of Armament are calling their writers home on the ground that public interest in the affair has ceased to exist. The next struggle on the part of the Administration will be to put the four-power treaty through the Senate. While the opposition in that body has not developed to any extent, nevertheless it is significant that some of the leaders are pressing measures like that of the soldiers' bonus, agricultural legislation and the tariff, and are insisting that Congress must "close up shop" by June 1, and then adjourn until after the fall elections. When asked: "How about the treaty," the statement are apt to act as though they had been reminded of something that had been overlooked. Some of them reply, significantly: "Oh, that's so. Well, well, I don't know."

Others among them who appear to have given more thought to the matter differ as to whether the treaties will be ratified at this session, or go over until the next session—and a good many have expressed themselves that "it will be all right to wait awhile."

There is no doubt but what the Administration is deeply concerned about the sag in public interest. Secretary of State Hughes is regarded as the one who will have to direct the fight for ratification, and upon the success or failure of his efforts will doubtless depend his whole political future.

DAWES AND HIS BUDGET

Cabinet officers who used to figure out their appropriations and then have them "okayed" by Congress have found themselves put out of business by the methods inaugurated by General Dawes, who is running the "Budget System." Dawes must have worked at a check counter during some period of his life, if the way he slices off the mil-

lions is to be taken as an indication of his mental measurements. Just to show the "natives" of the Capital City how close he can get to the rind he took \$6,000,000 off the estimates for the District of Columbia alone. The Agricultural Department and other Departments and Bureaus continue to groan, and to complain that they "can't get by," but the pitiless Dawes continues to practice economy along the lines the "other fellows" used to preach. And strangely enough those who shouted loudest and longest for the Budget are now the ones who are least satisfied with it.

ANDOVER

Mrs. Joel Morton is very critically ill. John Zale from Rumford was in town Thursday, buying cattle and sheep. Geneva Mitchell is ill of rheumatic fever at her home on Main street.

Mrs. Claud Marston was taken quite seriously ill after returning home from a whist party, Saturday night.

The Juvenile Whist Club was pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crossman at their home on Pine street, Saturday evening.

Wm. Cutting and Nelson Campbell have returned from the Lakes.

The funeral of John W. Elliot, who died at the McCarly Hospital, Friday of typhoid pneumonia, was held at the home at North Rumford, Sunday afternoon. Rev. Gardner Willis of Rumford Center conducted the services. Many beautiful flowers covered the casket, mute testimony of the love and regard in which the deceased was held. The burial was in the North Rumford cemetery.

Mrs. Edward Akers is convalescing from her recent illness.

The young people held their whist party in the town hall, Thursday evening with a large attendance. Mrs. Roger Thurston and Clarence Hall won the first prizes and Roger Thurston and Mrs. Helen Morgan the second. Ice cream and cake were served during the evening. Dancing followed the whist. Miss Sample, the intermediate teacher, visited Miss Doris Jones, Saturday and Sunday.

John Hewey is harvesting his ice. Mrs. Fannie Bartlett, who broke her arm recently, is not gaining as rapidly as her people wish.

Mr. Morrige, Supt. of Schools, is in town this week.

Oscar Damon is recovering from his serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Howard, Mrs. Dollie Elliot and son Jesse, Y. A. Thurston and Roger Thurston attended the funeral of John W. Elliot at North Rumford, Sunday.

There were moving pictures at the McAllister theatre, Saturday evening. Rev. Warren Campbell preached from the text, "Judas the Traitor," at the Congregational church, Sunday morning. Christian Endeavor in the evening.

The North Andover Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cutting, Saturday evening. Nine tables were played. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Mattie Hewey and Earle Marston, and the second by Wm. Cutting and Addie Learned. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. The Ladies' Aid supper held Wednesday evening of last week netted the society \$12.50.

Mrs. Margaret Hall has returned from a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Guy Morton of Concord, N. H., visited her people, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunning, last week and took her children, who had been visiting them, home with her.

Dr. H. L. Bartlett and Charles Bartlett of Norway visited their mother, Mrs. Fannie Bartlett, recently.

The Ancient and Honorable Whist was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Rand, Wednesday evening. Mrs. C. A. Rand and Clayton Sweett won the first prizes.

Eldwin Morton is boarding with Mrs. Dorothy Baker.

They Sometimes Get Cold. The way of the transgressor is hard, but we never heard one complaining of tender feet.—Boston Transcript.

WOMAN SUFFERED IN SILENCE

A former resident of New Auburn, Maine, writes: "There must be lots of women who feel as I did. I suffered in silence on account of my pride, but now I know that a good laxative is essential to good health. I neglected my health, pretending I was all right when I wasn't. I had terrible pains, was 'grouchy' and my headaches almost killed me with pain, and worst of all I had a sallow, unbecoming complexion which was not helped by face powders. Why didn't I try to cure myself rather than pretend? After taking Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative, I now know that a laxative was what I needed. My complexion cleared up, blemishes vanished and everyone remarked how much better I looked." Dr. True's Elixir used for over 70 years. 40c—60c—\$1.20.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1922, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary W. Pike late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary A. Dix to act as executor of the same without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Mary A. Dix, the executrix therein named.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; will and codicil thereto with petition for probate thereof presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Annie M. Young, executrix. William Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by John K. Gill, administrator with the will annexed.

Mary E. Walker late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator d b n presented by Ernest M. Walker, son and heir.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance interest presented by Annie M. Young, executrix.

Charles R. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator d b n with the will annexed, presented by Ellery C. Park the executor named in the will of the late Mary J. Bartlett. WITNESSE, ARTHUR D. SPEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Registrar.

1-20-21

GROVER HILL

Much sickness in this community with the prevailing epidemic.

Sherman Haselton, son and daughter, from Bethel were recent guests of his brother, Shirley Haselton, at Rachel Mayberry's.

Miss Stella York from Bethel is residing in A. B. Grover's family as both Mrs. Grover and Amy Wheeler are ill of grip or grip cold.

J. D. Uhlman has finished work at West Bethel and has returned home.

Little Arthur Whitman is very ill. Mrs. Eliza Spinney was more comfortable at last reports. Her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Kendall, from Newry is with her for a few days.

Miss Ruth Kendall came over with her mother, Tuesday morning, but returned to her home at Sunday River later in the day.

Allice Tyler and baby, Warren Tyler, are both having whooping cough quite hard.

Miss Bertha Mundt, who was ill last week, is able to attend school again this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Spinney from Newry came to visit their aged mother, Mrs. Eliza Spinney, who is very ill, Tuesday.

HARDWARE,
PLUMBING
and HEATING
D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE



"Yes, I promised Nannie the dolls I History Museum other day." "I hope, I found time to for you certain things to tell." "Yes," laugh to squeeze in too, but they knew I'd wait so I saw all of full costumes, to myself how long in the old dresses at capes. "Figures v costumes and costumes while without being dresses such to balls and n or for every d years when the just as the st time. "Of course, supposed to kn But Nancy de



"Looked say the other de own: some speci take it was fas "Oh, Daddy," "Well," said I new item will I've also heard it. "But to return costumes I want "Not only did and costumes and worn in the days and great grandmothers but they had doll the people long n "Fancy that! which belonged daughter of Major an aide-de-camp t "There were doll longed to children of time, years ag "Some of the d and some had br they were real l fine and wonderf "There were so there were some which didn't look Nancy owns. "There were m which belonged to "So that any litt to Washington sho dolls which used many years ago. "But Nick, I hav you, too, this even of all kinds in this automobiles. "Boats just like t et all are there, an boat made since is "An automobile f mobile is in this which look like the automobiles that since. "So any boy who would be much inter and in the automob mas going into the "Nancy might like laces and the bea dresses, and the s plenty for a boy to "Some time we'll see them," said Nan "I'll add that to m "And when I start t be able to stop for I want to see!" "So have most of "But in the meanin to do is to hear of I we can't see. "And even though I trust you there ar about us to see too, the birds and the al always doing new tricks for us to wat

The Cause of "Did Senator Clay the people as much a "Oh not not tell h that he was the people Boudoir Bed Edith—There is no he in marriage in bet Marie—Don't take a view of your case, dea

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

NANCY'S STORY

"Yes, I know," said Daddy, "I promised Nancy I would tell her about the dolls I saw in the Old Natural History Museum in Washington the other day."

"I hope, Daddy," said Nick, "you found time to do a little business too, for you certainly found time to see things to tell us about."

"Yes," laughed Daddy, "I managed to squeeze in a little time for business too, but there were many things I knew I'd want to tell you about and so I saw all of them I could."

"There were many old and wonderful costumes, and I could just picture to myself how Nancy would love dressing up in the very quaint and very old dresses and hats and shawls and capes."

"Figures wore these wonderful costumes and then there were some costumes which were just shown off without being on figures. They had dresses such as people would wear to balls and receptions or to business or for every day during the different years when the styles were different, just as the styles change now all the time."

"Of course, Nick, you and I aren't supposed to know so much about this. But Nancy does! For I heard her."



"Looked Very Fine."

say the other day that she wanted to own some special kind of a doll because it was fashionable."

"Oh, Daddy," said Nancy, "you shouldn't listen to such things!"

"Well," said Daddy, "I'm sure the new doll will be very becoming as I've also heard you're going to have it."

"But to return to the dresses and costumes I want to tell you about."

"Not only did they show dresses and costumes and suits such as were worn in the days of our grandmothers and great grandmothers and great, great grandmothers and grandfathers, but they had dolls which belonged to the people long ago."

"Fancy that! There were dolls which belonged to the great-granddaughter of Major Bradford, who was an aide-de-camp to Washington."

"There were dolls and toys which belonged to children at different periods of time, years ago."

"Some of the dolls had blue eyes, and some had brown eyes. Many of them were real lace and looked very fine and wonderful."

"There were some toys too, and there were some sets of dolls' china which didn't look unlike the china Nancy owns."

"There were many dolls and toys which belonged to children in 1870."

"So that any little girl who goes to Washington should go and see the dolls which used to be played with many years ago."

"But Nick, I have something to tell you, too, this evening. There are boats of all kinds in this building too, and automobiles."

"Boats just like the very first boats of all are there, and every kind of a boat made since is there too."

"An automobile like the first automobile is in this building and one which look like the different kinds of automobiles that there have been since."

"So any boy who goes to Washington would be much interested in the boats and in the automobiles and shouldn't miss going into the Old Museum."

"Nancy might like to see the lovely laces and the beautiful bags, the dresses, and the dolls, but there is plenty for a boy to see there too."

"Some time we'll have to go and see them," said Nancy.

"I'll add that to my list," said Nick. "And when I start traveling I'll never be able to stop for I have so much I want to see!"

"So have most of us," said Daddy. "But in the meantime the best thing to do is to hear of interesting places we can't see."

"And even though we may never travel much there are so many things about us to see too, and our friends the birds and the animals about are always doing new and interesting tricks for us to watch and enjoy!"

The Cause of the Change.

"Did Senator Clapper always love the people as much as he does now?"

"Oh not at all! He got the notion that he was the people."

Boudoir Badinage.

Edith—There is no marrying or gliding in marriage in heaven.

Mattie—Don't take such a hopeless view of your case, dear.

Old Jerry's Contract

By WINIFRED DUNBAR.

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If there was one person in the world who believed that it was bad luck to break a mirror, it was Walter Lane. It was no ordinary six-by-ten looking glass that Walter had joggled against and toppled to the floor. It was an eight-by-sixteen-foot plate glass mirror, one of the finest ever turned out by Richard & Co., the big glass firm of the city. In getting it ready for delivery, some one stumbled over a supporting frame and the costly mirror was shattered to atoms.

Walter Lane had been in the employ of Richard & Co. for over a year. He was held responsible for the damage, although personally he had no hand in the disaster. There were some hot words. Walter felt the injustice of burdening his shoulders with the entire responsibility; but he was discharged, his accumulated wages held back and threats of a suit to recover the balance of the damages made.

"And about all I know is the kind of business the house goes and, of course, they will blacklist me everywhere with the trade," mourned Walter.

He felt pretty forlorn as he walked slowly homeward.

There was a notable operative event on the books for Friday evening, only two days ahead. He had invited Leah Moore and, although she had several other invitations for that evening, she accepted his own, so pleased and pleasant that it had made his heart bound.

"I can't face her," reflected Walter. "I'll phone her this evening, and that will mean—goodbye!"

It was distressing to think of it, and Walter's spirits sank lower as he proceeded on his way. Then a sharp slip on the shoulder brought him to a halt, and turning, he faced bluff and hearty grizzled old Jerry Gowan.

Old Jerry had been a veteran in the mirror service, but for a year he had been superannuated, and lived in an old home some relatives had left him. Walter had been his apprentice, in fact, and Jerry was quite fond of him.

"Well, my hearty," he hailed, "how goes it?"

"Bad," replied Walter, promptly and truthfully. "I'm discharged," and he told how.

"Good! Grand!" cried old Jerry. "I don't mean because you lost your job, but because I need a hand and I don't know a better one than you. Lad, I've got a big contract. It'll guarantee at least \$5,000 for the year. What do you say?"

"What do you expect me to do?" Walter asked.

"Buy broken mirrors from factories. You just broke one, you say. Go and buy the fragments."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"Cut and fit them to small medallion mirrors. I've got an unlimited order."

Somehow the optimism of the old man inspired Walter with new cheer. Somehow his hopefulness was dispelled, and he mustered up courage to call upon Leah and tell her everything. She not only accepted no other invitation, but asked him to spend the evening at her home, and evinced the liveliest interest in his new prospects.

Somewhere old Jerry had purchased an enormous number of medallion frames. His business was to fill them with little mirrors made from the fragments Walter purchased at a bargain.

Then there was some rush business. The medallion mirrors were packed in boxes. There was nearly a carload of them. They were shipped across the continent. When they arrived at the little town on the coast, they were removed to the Lane Dock.

The Lane Dock was worthy of her name—an old shore liner owned by old Jerry's backer and brother.

Then there was a cruise of 800 miles south and then somewhere off the Central American coast the Lane Dock came to anchor in the port of the principal island of a vast archipelago.

There were natives, thousands of them, and one king over them all. It was with this potentate that Captain Gowan did business. It seemed that on a previous voyage the captain had presented the king with the first hand mirror he had ever seen. It set his kingdom wild with delight.

They had no money, no postage stamps, nothing but banana trees and shellfish on the island, sheep and birds. Every native had a mattress of the softest down. As to wool, the islands were covered with thorny bushes that were just loaded with strands of precious wool torn from the passing herds.

The Lane Dock came back loaded with wool and down. The two partners—old Jerry and Walter—left San Francisco with \$10,000 between them. The broken mirror led to new, bright fortune for Walter Lane—to Leah, patient, loyal Leah, love, contentment and a happy home.

Impersonating an Officer.

"Coppers—nasty, suspicious, interfering blokes," exclaimed Bill. "Always sneaking about where they're not wanted. I fairly 'ates a copper. And now I read in the paper about a fellow being charged with pretending to be one!"

A fellow who'd pretend to be a copper," rejoined his pal darkly. "And do anything."—Winnipeg Post.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

COMMUNITY SERVICE RECORD

Logansport, Ind., has a record of strenuous community service. Among the year's activities the following are reported:

One hundred scouts gave 500 hours of service at the Kiwanis play-fest serving as guides, ushers, kitchen helpers, guarding automobiles, tending check room, acting as messengers, etc. In addition one entire troop gave four days of their time distributing posters, etc. 22 scouts assisted the Salvation army getting its new building in shape, giving at least 200 hours of free service.

Two hundred scouts decorated graves of soldiers on Memorial day. Distributed 200 fire prevention cards. Fifty scouts worked 12 hours assisting the American Legion at its big Fourth of July celebration. Saved the lives of 12 persons from drowning in six months. Other services were performed for the Red Cross, G. A. R., D. A. R., Camp Fire Guardians, Public Health Nurses, Epworth League and the Masons.

STAR SCOUT WINS BADGE.

Among the various Merit badges which are open to first-class scouts is one which boys rarely apply for though it is an interesting one. This unsung badge in blacksmithing has just been won by Robert Reed, a star scout of troop No. 11, Oak Park, Ill. Most of the required preliminary work was done in connection with his manual training work in high school. The requirements for the Merit badge in blacksmithing are as follows:

1. Make an open link of 3/4-inch stock.
2. Forge a chain hook out of 3/4-inch soft steel, or 3/4-inch round iron.
3. Make a bolt of 3/4-inch stock.
4. Bend and weld three links and form them into a chain, these links to be fastened to the hook of requirement No. 2 by a ring, and links and ring to be made out of 3/4-inch round iron.
5. Make a straight lap weld of 3/4-inch stock.
6. Make a cold chisel out of 3/4-inch hexagonal tool steel.
7. Temper a rock drill.
8. Explain how to harden and temper a cold chisel.

GOOD TURNS OF ONE TROOP.

Troop 3 of Flushing, Long Island, reports the following "good turns": Five scouts took part in first memorial Roosevelt pilgrimage, 1920; troop took tickets for All American mass meeting, 1921; distributed 600 circulars for aid of starving Jerbians; 200 posters for hospital drive; assisted at Memorial day services for G. A. R.; assisted at Rotary club meeting; distributed boxes in Salvation army drive; helped clean vacant lots; one member of troop rescued a boy from drowning. Notwithstanding all this activity this troop has been keen for scoutcraft advancement also. During the year 13 boys became tenderfoot scouts, 10 entered second class and six became first class. One life and one star scout and two eagles are also on the troop's record.

RELAY PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The Syracuse (N. Y.) Herald offers a permanent cup trophy for a relay race to be competed for annually by Boy scout troops of the Herald parish in connection with the State fair. Last year the runners carried a message from General Pershing to Governor Smith. This year the message was from President Harding to Governor Miller and was won by the Phoenix boy scout team who carried the message from Auburn to the fair grounds, a distance of 20 1/4 miles in 2 hours, 19 minutes, 10 seconds. The fastest individual contestant was Howard Meyer, who ran a half mile in 2 minutes, ten seconds.

CITY STRONG FOR SCOUTING.

A scoutmaster of Mt. Pleasant, Utah, reports that nine per cent of the population of the city are in scouting and that the whole town is behind the scout movement heart and soul, because they see the wonderful results it is having among the boys who are in it. The scouts themselves are very much alive and keen on the outdoor part of the thing. One of the interesting features of their last summer program was a six-day auto trip to Bryce canyon, a distance of 400 miles, camping en route. The party number 175, 110 of whom were scouts, the others fathers of scouts and others interested in the movement.

WORK OF BOY SCOUTS.

Cincinnati scouts distributed 6,000 window cards in connection with health week campaign. Mayor Bailey has issued a proclamation to the citizens of Denver, urging financial support and genuine cooperation with the local boy scout organization, declaring that boy scouts are "indispensable" to the best interests of every city. The proclamation was issued apropos to the boy scout week celebration which Denver recently observed.

Uncle Walt's Story

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SECOND HAND

"YOU have the general appearance of a man who is hunting for trouble," volunteered the low-browed man.

"I am greatly annoyed," replied the professor. "I bought a second-hand typewriter, thinking I was getting a bargain, and it is a constant aggravation."

"A man always thinks he's getting a bargain when he blows himself for second-hand goods. Old Doc Little thought he was getting rich quick when he bought a survey for \$17."

The man who sold it said it was as good as new, and it broke his heart to part with it, but he had to go to Florida for his health and needed the money. Most of the great bargains are offered by people who have to go somewhere, for their health, and they're wise in doing that, for if they stayed around the neighborhood where they sold the junk, they'd have their heads punched.

"Doc Little was so proud and happy over his bargain that it would have made you feel ten years younger just to look at him. He hitched up his family steed, which is named January, and then invited Aunt Julia and Mrs. Spry to take a buggy ride. He and his wife sat in the front seat, and the invited guests took the rear one, and all went as merry as a divorce bell for about a block."

"Then one of the hind wheels came off, and the survey keeled over and dumped my aunt and Mrs. Spry onto a pile of gravel that had been left on the street by a cement contractor. He had put a red lantern on top of the pile as a danger signal to motorists. I think the fall must have unsettled Aunt Julia's faculties for the time being, for she grabbed up the lantern and broke it over Mrs. Spry's head. Mrs. Spry has her faults and failings like other people, but she is dead game, and the way she went for Aunt Julia was the prettiest thing I ever saw. I was sitting on our front porch where I could see the doings, and I don't know when I ever enjoyed myself so much."

"Unless you have seen a couple of refined and cultured ladies clawing each other around on a pile of gravel, you don't know what true sport is. Mrs. Spry showed some fine ring generalship, but my aunt had the best of it, and she finally won out and came home victorious. And thus through camp and court she bore the trophies of a conqueror; as the poet says, but there was no pleasure in living in the same house with her for a week or two. As soon as she cooled down she was sorry and ashamed, and would have given a million dollars if the row had never started."

"Women are so blamed queer I've given up trying to understand them. When I get the heat of a shindy I feel all swelled up for quite a while. I don't have any remorse unless I get the worst of it, and that doesn't often happen, for I am a pretty handy man. When I put a couple on Tenamith's head last February I was so cheery for a month that everybody noticed it, and thought I must have been appointed postmaster."

"Well, after the women fell out of the rear seat of the survey, old January ran away, and it was amusing to see that rig go bumping along the street on three wheels, with Doc Little hanging onto the dashboard and his wife waving her umbrella and yelling 'Fire!' January couldn't go very fast, being covered with ringbones and spavins and other blemishes, but he managed to knock several people down and do a lot of damage to property, and the old man had to pay out nearly \$200 to avoid some damage suits."

"The one thing that keeps him from despair is a rumor that the man who sold him the survey is coming back here to live. Doc Little will be at the depot to meet him, and it will be worth \$4 to have a ringside seat when the meeting occurs."

Opinions.

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself personal views. My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

Many Unclaimed Accounts in Banks.

New York.—There are 25,000 unclaimed accounts in savings banks, trust companies and private banks in New York state, accounts which have lain dormant for from five to thirty years. They range from \$5 to tens of thousands of dollars.

Slow.

"He seems a little slow."

"Who?"

"The fellow who will be claiming to have gone to school with Harding. So far he hasn't announced himself."

How the Movies Saved a Farm

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB.

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When the movies came to Brookdale Mrs. Hayden took a great interest in their doings. She and her crippled husband lived a mile from town along the river. It was there that the motion picture men assembled.

John Hayden had not seen her so spry and animated for years. He was glad to note her interest in trifles, and the household cares of years wearing away from her. All the same he did this with a suppression of sadness she never penetrated. It was with an aching heart, and that heart beating next to a certain letter he had received and kept secret from her, that the old man smiled at her simple joyousness.

"Just think of it, John," she said, "only two weeks more and we start for the boy's farm! Did I show you the photograph he sent me of the dear place, with himself and his wife, Laura, and the two little tots on the pretty porch? Isn't it delightful to think of you and me passing our last days among such lovely surroundings, after just vegetating in this ramshackle old ruin ready to fall to pieces after a century's use?"

It was indeed a veritable ruin. It had answered the needs of two generations, however.

"Don't worry," Sarah Hayden had smiled brightly. "It will last our time. Only a few days and we will bid it goodby; we are going to make our home with the dear boy, David, out west."

The small patch of ground around the house had no value whatever, even for average garden purposes. As to the house, a millwright had offered \$30, intending to tear it down and use the old lumber to build sheds on his own place. It was this that the Haydens had depended on to pay their way to "the boy's farm" out west.

"It will kill her when she knows the truth," groaned John Hayden as he moved away on his crutches from the house.

Then the old man sought a secluded spot near the river and for the hundredth time took out the secret letter and pored over its contents.

David Hayden had met with dire misfortune. The year before a scamp of a traveling swindler had induced him to specialize on a new grain. The crop was a total failure.

"Worst of all," wrote David, "I had borrowed \$300 to try the experiment, and I gave the little farm as security. They have foreclosed, for \$300 is a lot of money out here. Unless I pay that and a penalty of \$30 inside of a month my farm will be taken away from me—the dear little place Laura and I have worked so many years to secure."

No wonder, therefore, with this dread secret on his mind, that John Hayden took little interest in the gay, careless, gifted group of men and women—actors and actresses they called themselves—who daily posed and maneuvered before the camera to supply city dime shows with attractive motion picture films.

Mrs. Hayden did some extra cooking for them. The man in charge of the movies, one Rupert Dale, appreciated all the little courtesies. Twice when he needed an old couple in the scenarios he paid husband and wife a substantial sum. Mrs. Hayden was as pleased as a child.

"I am going to tell her—I must tell her," John Hayden said one day, after a long spell of deep thought in his favorite solitude by the river side. Yes, the blow could not be averted longer. His wife must know the truth.

About to take up his crutches and proceed on his cheerless mission John Hayden paused. Some one had halted just beyond them, engaged in conversation. He recognized the tones of one of the speakers as that of the rollicking, good-natured leader of the movies, Rupert Dale.

"Yes," he was saying, "we're ready to report in now, almost. There's two more scenarios and then we're through."

"How about the finish up of that big feature film?"

"We've got to burn up a house to act that out."

"Well, why don't you find one to burn?" demanded Dale's companion.

"I haven't run across an empty house in our travels just suited to our purpose," replied Dale.

"Why, the Ideal old barracks to work in the fire and the explosion is that old ruin I noticed right beyond here. Do you know who lives there?"

"An old couple named Hayden."

"Offer to purchase it."

"How much?"

"Oh—say \$500," was the careless reply of a man who made money so fast that the amount was a mere incidental trifle.

"I'll take it, oh, I'll take it!" cried a quivering voice, and John Hayden staggered into view and from very joy and gratitude fell a senseless heap at the feet of the two astonished motion picture men.

In graphic, sensational style the old house went up in smoke the next day. Following a secret telegram John Hayden sent to his son, a happy old couple took the train for that little farm out west. Sarah Hayden was never to know how narrowly the joy of living had escaped the blackness of despair. And all the way of that rapid train journey, the heart of the happy old man was singing a glad strain of gratitude and perfect happiness and peace.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbets, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garvey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. C. Brink, N. G.; Wesley Wheeler, Secretary.

SUNSET LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lena Brink, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, O. C.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 63, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Helen Baker, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GEANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

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Sisters

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alex and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and a son, Peter, who is now a student at the University of Maine, Mr. Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, a mining engineer, who is visiting in the vicinity of Mill Valley, and who has been engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to the intentions of Cherry, who has just returned from a visit to her father, Mr. Strickland, she is secretly engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels that Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year. The girl, however, is determined to marry at once, and the wedding is fixed for the following day.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with her husband, and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anna Strickland, the latter just eighteen years old, and a student at the University of Maine. Alex visits Cherry at El Nido and finds her in a state of distress.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather monotonous existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not being fair to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit, after Anna's wedding, urges her to return to her husband.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry that he has had a "grand passion" for her, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dissatisfaction increases and there is an almost open break. Martin has a brief spell of illness and something of her old feeling for him returns.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alex summons Cherry to her father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anna's father and was now in a state of financial straits. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money he had left. This knowledge makes it manifest that he will not live. Alex's life is in danger. Cherry, who has been with her father, returns to her husband.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been with Cherry, returns to her. He has a "grand passion" for her, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER XI.—Martin and Cherry leave El Nido and go to Red Creek, a small town in the mountains. Cherry retains the old feeling of dissatisfaction. She visits Peter and Alex, and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never loved him, she is the woman whom Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion." He has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

CHAPTER XII.—Peter confesses his love to Cherry, and she admits a liking for him. A situation bordering on a hidden guilt is created. In the doctor's Bible Alex finds a receipt for the money he had borrowed. Anna's claim falls to the ground and Alex and Cherry are financially independent. Peter, who is in a fragile position, Peter vainly seeks a solution which will make for the mutual happiness of Cherry and himself, but there seems no way.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mrs. North, Martin's aunt, has her suspicions concerning Cherry and Cherry and the lovers feel the danger of the situation.

CHAPTER XIV.—Joyce urges Cherry to leave Martin and go away with him to some remote part of the world where they can live their lives together. She finally consents, feeling that Alex will forgive, and Peter makes arrangements for their journey.

CHAPTER XV.—The day of their departure arrives. Peter had gone to San Francisco, where Cherry was to meet him on the steamer. Actually on her way to the boat Cherry meets a man who has left his situation at Red Creek and is on his way to her. Terrified, she manages to get word to Peter and goes back to Alex's home with Martin. On the way the miners' courage sufficient to tell him the truth about her feeling for him. Martin professes himself unable to understand her grievances.

"Oh, Peter—Peter—Peter!" she moaned, writhing as the cry escaped her. "Why couldn't it have been me that way? I know I am not so pretty as Cherry." Alex went on, resuming her restless walk, "and I know that those things don't seem to mean as much to me as to most women! But, Peter," she said softly, "no wife ever loved a man more than I love you, my dear!" She remembered some of his half-laughing, half-fretful reproaches, when he had told her that she loved him much as she loved Buck, and that, in these respects, she was no more than a healthy child. "I may be a child," said Alex, feeling that a dry flame was consuming her heart, "but a child can love! My dear—my dear—"

"I wish I could cry," she said suddenly, finding herself sitting on a log where low oaks met the forest and the open meadows. "But now we must face this thing gently. What is it to be done? They must not know that I know, and in some way we must get out of this tangle. Even if Peter were free, Cherry would not be free," she decided, "and so the only thing to do is to help them, until it dies away."

No suspicion of the truth stayed her, although she remembered Martin and his strange tale of a message and wondered about it a little in her thoughts. To whom had Cherry been

sending that telegram if not to Peter? And if to Peter, why had she not simply telephoned? Because she had known that Peter was not in his office, because she had been going to meet him somewhere. But where? Well, at the boat. Martin had heard her tell the boy that he must catch the boat.

Alex did not guess the truth. But she guessed enough to make her feel frightened and sick. She could not suppose that Cherry and Peter had planned to go away on that boat together, because at most her thoughts would have grasped the idea of one or two days' absence only, and they had given her no warning of that. But until this instant the thought of the passionate desire that enveloped them had not reached her; she had imagined Cherry's feeling for Peter to be something only a little stronger than her own.

Now she thought of Cherry's beauty, her fragrance and softness, the shine in her blue eyes and the light on her corn-colored hair, and knew that life for them all, of late, had been mined with frightful danger.

"Cherry would be disgraced, and Martin—Martin would kill her, if he found her out! . . . Oh, my little sister! She would be town talk; she is so reckless, she would do anything—she would be a public scandal, and the papers would have her pictures—"

Dad's little yellow-headed Charley! Oh, Dad! she said, looking up into the dark, "tell me what to do! I need you so! Won't you somehow tell me what to do?"

Silence and darkness. But even in that gloom Alex could tell the fog was lifting, and a sudden sweep of breeze, like a tired breath, went over the tops of the redwoods.

Steadily came the change. The darkness, by imperceptible degrees, lifted. "Light!" Alex whispered, awestruck. And a few moments later she added, "Dawn!"

It was dawn indeed that was creeping into the valley, and as it brightened and deepened and warmed momentarily, Alex felt some of the peace and glory of it swelling in her tired heart. She was still sitting on the log, dreamily watching the expanding beauty of the new day, when there was a crashing in the underbrush behind her, and with joy, and with twigs and dried brown grasses on his wet coat, Buck came bounding out of the forest, and leaped upon her.

"Bucky!" she faltered, as he stood beside her, his quick tongue flashing occasionally, close to her face, every splendid muscle of his body wriggling with eager affection. "Did you miss me, did fellow? Did you come to find me?"

She had not cried during the long vigil of the night, when a storm had raged in her heart, and had left her weak and sick with dread. But there was peace now, and Alex looked her arms about the dog's shoulders, and laid her face against his satiny head, and cried.

CHAPTER XVII.

When Cherry came out to breakfast, a few hours later, she found Alex already at the porch table. Alex looked pale, but fresh and trim; she had evidently just tubbed, and she wore one of the plain, wide-striped gingham dresses that were extremely becoming to her rather boyish type.

She looked up, and nodded at Cherry composedly. Cherry always kissed her sister in the morning, but she did not today. She felt troubled and ashamed, and instinctively avoided the little caress.

"No men?" she asked, sharing her breakfast with her mail.

"Peter had to go to San Rafael with Mr. Thomas in his car, to do something about the case," Alex explained. "I drove them down, and at the last minute Martin decided to go. So I marketed, and got the mail, and came back, and the understanding is that we are to meet them at the St. Francis for dinner, at six, and go to the Orpheum."

"Is it almost ten?" Cherry said sleepily, gazing in surprise at the clock that was visible through the open door. "I'm terribly ashamed! And when did you get up, and silently make your bed, and hang up your things?"

"Oh, early!" Alex answered, non-committally. "I had a bath, and this is my second breakfast."

Cherry, who was reading a letter,

made some inarticulate sound that made Alex look at her in quick concern.

"Cherry, what is it?" she exclaimed. For answer Cherry tossed her the letter, written on a thick sheet of lavender paper, which diffused a strong odor of scent.

"Read that!" she said, briefly. Fearfully, Alex picked up the perfumed sheet, and read, in a coarse and sprawling, yet unmistakably feminine handwriting, the following words:

"Dear Mrs. Lloyd: Perhaps you would not feel so pleased with yourself if you knew the real reason why your husband left Red Creek? It was because of a quarrel he had with Hatty Woods."

"If you don't believe it you had better ask him about some of the parties he had with Joe King's crowd, and where they were on the night of August 23, and if he knows anything named Hatty Woods, and see what he says. Ask him if he ever heard of Bopps' hotel and when he was in Sacramento last. If he denies it, you can show him this letter."

There was no signature. Alex, who had read it first with a bewildered and suspicious look, read it again, and flushed deeply at the sordid shame of it. She laid it down and looked in stunned conviction at her sister.

Cherry, who was breathing hard, raised her head, rested her chin on her hands, elbows on the table, and stared at Alex defiantly.

"There!" she said, almost with triumph. "There! Now, is that so easy? Now, am I to just smile and agree to say 'Certainly, Martin,' 'Of course, Martin, dear?' Now you see—now you see! Now, am I to hear that?" she rushed on, her words suddenly violent. "And go on with him—as his wife—when a common woman like that—"

"Cherry, dear!" Alex said, distressed. "Ah, well, you can't realize it; nobody but the woman to whom it happens can." Cherry interrupted her, covering her face with her hands.

"But let him say what he pleases now," she added, passionately. "Let him do what he pleases—I'll follow my own course from today on!"

Alex, watching her fearfully, was amazed at the change in her. Cherry's eyes were blazing, her cheeks pale. Her voice was dry and feverish, and there was a sort of frenzy in her manner that Alex had never seen before. To bring sunny little Cherry to this—to change the radiant, innocent child that had been Cherry into this bitter and disillusioned woman—Alex felt as if the whole world were going mad, and as if life would never be sane and serene again for any one of them.

"Cherry, do you believe it?" she asked.

Cherry, roused from a moment of brooding silence, shrugged her shoulders impatiently.

"Of course I believe it!" she answered. "But, darling, we don't even know who wrote it. We have only this woman's word for it."

"Oh, look at it—look at it, Alex!" Cherry burst forth. "Do decent men have letters like that sent to their wives? Is it probable that a good man would do anything to rouse some busybody woman to write such a letter about him?"

"Well, but who is she, and what do you suppose she wrote it for?" Alex wondered.

"Oh, I don't know. She got mad at him, perhaps. Or perhaps she is a champion of this Woods woman. They had some quarrel—how do I know? But you can see that she is mad, and this is the way she gets even!"

"Cherry, at least do Martin the justice to ask him about it!" Alex pleaded.

Her sister seemed not to hear her. The misery in her beautiful eyes made Alex's heart sink.

"And that," Cherry said in a whisper, "is my husband!"

She paused, staring down at the table, one hand supporting her forehead, the other wandering idly among the breakfast things. Her look was somber and far away. Alex, standing, watched her distressedly, through a long minute of silence.

"Well," Cherry said listlessly, looking up at her sister with dull eyes. "What now? It's still 'for better or worse' I suppose?"

Alex sat down, and for a moment covered her face with a tight-pressed hand. When she looked it away there was new serenity and resolution in her tired face.

"No," she said, with a great sigh. "I think perhaps you're right! He hasn't—he should have no claim on you now!"

"Alex," Cherry demanded, "would you forgive him?"

"Perhaps I wouldn't," Alex said, after thought.

"Perhaps you wouldn't!" Cherry echoed, incredulously.

"Well, I'm not very good," Alex said, hesitatingly. "But a vow is a vow, you know. If it was limited, then my fulfillment of it would be limited, I suppose. Of course," she added, honestly, "I'm talking for myself only!"

"And you would quietly forgive and forget!" demanded the little sister, in bitter scorn.

"I say I hope I would!" Alex corrected her. "Even if this is true"—she added, with a glance at the lavender letter—"still, I suppose the rule of forgiving seventy times seven times."

Cherry interrupted her with a burst of bitter and rebellious weeping.

"Oh, my God, what shall I do!" she sobbed, with her bright head dropped on her arm.

"Don't cry, Cherry, Cherry!" Alex said, her own tears brimming over. She came to kneel beside her sister,

and they locked their arms about each other, and their wet cheeks touched. "Don't cry, dear!" she said, tenderly. "It'll all come straight, somehow, and we'll wonder why we took it so hard! Now listen to me, Sis," as soon as Cherry had somewhat regained her composure. "We'll ascertain about this letter; that's only fair. If Martin denies it—"

"Of course he'll deny it!" Cherry interrupted, from the bitter knowledge she had of him.

Alex again felt daunted for a second by the sheer ugliness and sordidness of the matter, but she returned to the charge bravely.

"Suppose we get Peter to ask him," she suggested suddenly. "Peter has a wonderful way of getting the truth out of people!" Poor Cherry, the very mention of his name makes her wince, Alex thought, watching her sister sorrowfully. "If Martin can convince Peter that it is not true, then that makes all the difference in the world," she added, aloud. "Then you tell Martin frankly that you have the old house ready to live in, and you want to live there. He—"

"He'll never agree to that!" Cherry said, shaking her head. "But if this is true?" she asked, again indicating the letter.

"Then tell him that unless he agrees absolutely to a separation," Alex said, "that you will get a divorce!"

"And live here, alone, under that sort of a cloud?" Cherry said, with watering eyes. "Oh, well!" she said, rising, and going toward the door. "It's horrible—horrible—horrible—whatever I do! What is your idea—that we should dine, and go to the Orpheum tonight as if nothing had happened, and let all this wait until you can ask Peter to cross-examine Martin?"

"I wonder if Martin would tell me? Why couldn't I pretend that I opened that letter by mistake and frighten him into admitting it, if it's true?" Alex said.

"You could," Cherry admitted, listlessly. "But you may be sure it is true enough!" she added.

"Then leave it to me!" Alex said. "And don't feel too sad, Cherry. You're young, and life may take a turn that changes everything for you. You always have Peter—Peter and me, back of you!"

"Alex, you're the best sister a girl ever had!" Cherry said, passionately, putting her hand on Alex's shoulder.

And he made me so wretched," whispered Cherry, with trembling lips. "But I will investigate this letter, and if it's not true, I'll try again. Alex, I'll go away with him, if he wants me, or I'll live here—and study French—and go to lectures with you—"

"You darling!" Alex said, with an aching heart.

That night it was simply managed that Martin should be next to Alex, in the loge at the theater, and she began to question him seriously at once. All through the strange, unnatural day that followed her, night of vigil she had been planning what she should say to him, but she and Cherry had not spoken of the subject again. Cherry had dressed herself with her usual dainty care, and now, with the violet Alex had given her spraying in great purple bunch at her breast, and her blue eyes ringed and thoughtfully under her soft little feathered hat, she was so amazingly lovely that Alex was well aware of the admiring glances from all sides to which she was so superbly indifferent.

"Martin," she began, "I read a letter intended for Cherry this morning. I—I open all the mail!"

She had to repeat it twice before he realized that there was something behind her earnest and significant tone. Then she saw him stop twining his program, and veer about toward her. She murmured a question.

"Do I what?" he asked, in an undertone instantly lowered.

"Do you know a girl named Hatty Woods?" Alex repeated, cautiously.

"No," he said, "I don't know any Hatty Woods."

"No," he said, "I don't know any Hatty Woods."

"No," he said, "I don't know any Hatty Woods."

"No," he said, "I don't know any Hatty Woods."

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"No," he said, "I don't know any Hatty Woods."

— The letter said—
"Oh, sure, I know what she'd say!"

Martin conceded, furious at Alex's interference, trembling with anger and resentment, and only anxious to close the conversation. "I know all about her and her kind. I think I know who wrote that letter, too. You give it to me tomorrow and I'll manage it. There won't be any more!"

"Martin," Alex whispered, gravely, "if you have given Cherry any cause—"

"Her voice fell, and there was a silence."

"There are a great many things in life that you don't understand, my dear sister-in-law," Martin said reluctantly, nettled, "a man's life is not a woman's—Isn't it intended to be? If this woman says she has anything on me— Well, now, I'll tell you something and you can tell your sister—if this is a frame-up, that I'll fight Hatty Woods and fifty Hatty Woods!"

"Martin—for heaven's sake!" Alex warned him, as she pressed her violent against her face.

"Well," he said, surlily, "now you know how I feel about it!"

"Martin," Alex pleaded, feeling that her last hope was sinking away from her, "can you deny her story?"

"You get Cherry to deny that she's never lost a chance to beat it away from home ever since she was married," he said. "You get her to deny that she has said over and over again, that she never wanted children, that her marriage was a mistake! You ask her to show you the letters I've written her, asking her to come back, and then I'll show you the answers I got!"

"Mart," Alex said, sharply, "there's no use in your taking that tone with me! That will do no good! If this poor girl, this Hatty—"

"I tell you to leave Hatty out of it!" Martin said. "The best thing you can do is to let the whole thing alone!"

But she saw that he was both nervous and apprehensive, and she knew that the inference she and Cherry had drawn from the letter was a true one.

"Does Cherry know anything of this?" Martin presently muttered.

"Do you want her to?" Alex asked, pointedly.

He shrugged his shoulders with a great assumption of indifference.

"If she wants to have it all dragged to light, why, she can go ahead!" he remarked, carelessly. "I'm not stopping her!"

"At least I think you ought to let Cherry lead her own life after this!" Alex countered with spirit.

"Live in your old house, eh?" he asked, resentfully, as he slipped the pages of his program with a big thumb and stared at it with unseeing eyes.

"What does she want to live there for?"

"The fact remains that she does," Alex persisted.

"Yes, and have just as good a time as if she never had been married at all!" he said.

"You know—"

Alex was beginning the denial that she had given him so confidently last night, but she interrupted herself, and stopped short. The conviction rushed upon her in an overwhelming wave that she had no right to repeat that denial now that the last dreadful twenty-four hours had changed the whole situation, and that she herself had better reason to suspect Cherry than either Martin or his gossiping aunt. She sat sick and silent.

Meanwhile, Cherry and Peter had their first opportunity to speak to each other alone. To both the threat for speech was a burning necessity, and it was with an almost dizzy sense of relief that Cherry turned to him with her first words.

"Peter, I don't dare say much! Can you hear me?"

"Perfectly!" he answered, looking at his folded program.

"Peter, I've been thinking—about our plan, I mean! Martin plans to go on Monday. But something has happened since I saw you this morning, something that makes a difference! I had a letter, a letter from some woman, a connecting link with some woman, a Hatty Woods—she's the notorious woman in Red Creek—and this Joe King crowd that he went with—I don't know who wrote the letter, or why she wrote it, but it is justice to Martin, and kindness to Martin, will never count with me any more!"

Peter wasted no words.

"He goes Monday," he said. "We can go Sunday. This is Thursday night. Your suitcase I checked again yesterday? Was it only yesterday?"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

"That's all!"

months become years, and the beauty and miracle of it go on and on. We will think that what we feel for each other now is only the shadow—the dream!"

"Shall I just let Martin think I am quietly going away with him on Monday?" she asked, after a silence in which she was deeply thinking.

"Does he know you had that letter?" Peter said.

"No; Alex is going to speak to him about it." Cherry outlined the talk that she and her sister had had at breakfast.

"Then I shouldn't bring up the question at all," Peter decided, quickly. "It would only mean an ugly and unnecessary scene. It's much wiser to let him continue to think that you don't know anything about it, and to let Alex think that you are ignoring the whole thing!"

"Until Sunday," she whispered.

"Until Sunday," Peter glanced at Martin and Alex, who were talking together absently, in low tones. "My little sweetheart, I'll make all this misery up to you!" he whispered. Her little hand was locked in his for the rest of the evening.

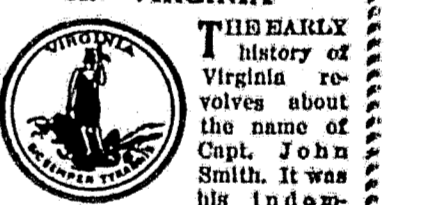
Morning came, a crystal autumn morning, and life went on. If there was any change at the cabin it was a change for the better. Alex, who had been silent and troubled for little while, was more serene now, as usual concerned for the comfort of her household, and as usual busy all day long with her poultry and pigeons, her bee-keeping, stable and dogs. Peter was his courteous, gentle, interested self, more like the old Peter, who had always been occupied with his music and his books, than like the passionately metamorphosed Peter who had been so changed by love for Cherry. Martin, satisfied with the general respects and consideration with which he found himself surrounded, accepted life placidly enough; perhaps he had been disturbed by the advent of the letter, perhaps he was willing to let the question of an adjustment between Cherry and himself rest. It amused him to help get the house ready for a tenant, and from the fact that Cherry talked no more of living there, and made no comment upon his frequent reference to their departure on Monday, he deduced that she had come to her senses.

Cherry, too, was less unhappy than she had been. By avoiding Peter, by refraining even in words and looks from the companionship for which she so hungered, by devoting herself to Alex, she managed to hold her feelings in leash. Even though Alex found that the knowledge of the secret they shared without ever mentioning stood between them like a screen, the sisters, busy about the house, had wonderful hours together.

Continued next week

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE
X.—VIRGINIA



THE EARLY history of Virginia revolves about the name of Capt. John Smith. It was his indomitable spirit which enabled the settlement at Jamestown to survive the privations and difficulties that encompassed it during those first years. There in 1607 was made the first permanent English colony in America. The charter given by King James I. to what was known as the London company, under whose auspices Jamestown and the later Virginia settlements were founded, designated that this colony should extend 200 miles north and 200 miles south of Old Point Comfort and stretch westward to the sea. Under the reign of Charles II it was considered such an important colony that it was called the fourth dominion of his empire, that is, England, Scotland, Ireland and Virginia. From this Virginia itself means the virgin land and was so called after Queen Elizabeth, the "Virgin Queen." The early government of Virginia is of great interest. At first communism was tried, under which system the land and all property was owned in common and all profits were divided equally. This proved a disastrous failure. In 1619 the first real representative government in the colonies was established, called the house of burgesses, which continued in force under varying fortunes until Virginia joined the Union and became the tenth state in 1788. Much might be written of the character of the early Virginian settlers and their great influence on American life. From Virginia has sprung two other states, Kentucky and West Virginia. Even so, the state's present area is 42,627 square miles. Politically the Old Dominion state is entitled to twelve presidential electors. This is about the average of the southern states. (By McGraw-Hill Book Co.)

Envelopes from 6 cents to 80 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

PUREBRED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
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12-5-11

NOTICE—Regular meals served at P. O. Brink's, 9 Mechanic Street. Stable connected. Prices reasonable. 1-10-21

WANTED—Postage stamps before 1880 on original envelopes. Look over your old letters. Geo. A. Hitchcock, Ware, Massachusetts. 1-10-21

WANTED—Girl or woman to assist with housework in a family of four. For particulars apply to Mrs. H. C. Howe, Bethel, Maine. 1-10-21

FOR SALE—10 tons of pressed hay, good quality, price \$22 per ton. Inquire of H. H. King at Herriek Bros. Garage, Bethel, Maine. 1-10-21

FOR SALE—Dry fitted mountain wood, \$12.00 per cord. Inquire of Harry Lyon, Bethel, Me. Telephone 28 43. 1-10-21

WANTED—Papers of the dates of Feb. 3 and 10, 1921, and also Jan. 2, 1922. Citizen office.

FOR SALE—Gray birch and green cord wood. Inquire of Almon Tyler, Grover Hill. Tel. 28 3. 1-20-21

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1905, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1922.

SOME RECORD

The following, taken from the Evening Independent, published at St. Petersburg, Florida, dated Jan. 25, 1922, is certainly some record. Some of our Bethel people are located in and around this city and are enjoying to the full extent the many attractions that the sunshine land offers:

"The Independent is a free paper to-day."

"Don't pay the newboys, carriers, or anyone else for a copy."

"It is given away, absolutely free to everybody, because the sun has not shone upon the city today, up to the hour of going to press."

"This is the sixty-second time the papers have been given away under The Independent's sunshine offer, although the offer has stood continuously for 137 months and through all seasons of the year."

"The Independent's sunshine offer is that it will give away its entire circulation, with hundreds of extra copies printed to meet the demands of everybody, upon every afternoon when the sun has not shone upon St. Petersburg up to the hour of going to press (4 p. m.). And it has been called upon to 'make good' 82 times in 11 and a half years—certainly a fine record for the sunshine city."

"Copies of The Independent are being given away free on the streets and at the office to every one who asks for one. For the regular subscribers a record is kept and each time we have had as subscribers daily each subscriber's credit is advanced one week. Every subscriber on The Independent's list was given another full week's free copy on July 6, 1921."

"The offer of The Independent has continued without a break over the past year and a half, and a great number of people have been attracted to the city by the 'sunshine city' offer. The Independent is 'given' and the offer still stands as good as the world stands. The Independent has more sunshine than any other paper in the United States—excepting the western dailies."

Items for the Citizen positively must be to our office not later than 8 A. M. Wednesday mornings to insure insertion in the paper.

For that
COUGH
KEMP'S
BALSAM

N. E. M. P. A. MEETING

Address Given by Dr. George R. Little of Schaghticoke, N. Y., President of the New England Milk Producers' Association, at the Annual Meeting in Boston, Jan. 31.

"The large attendance at this annual meeting indicates that at last the milk producer is alive to the fact that his business is of such magnitude and importance that it will not be efficiently and economically conducted unless he directs its course. Never again will milk producers employ the middleman to do for them the things that they ought to do for themselves. Their interest in their product must cease with the boundary limits of the farm. They must be fully concerned all the way along the line from the cow to the consumer. The old 'don't care, take what comes and let the rest slide' method of conducting the business of milk producing is obsolete, degenerate and already smells of decay. By our united efforts we have been ransomed from this condition and we will never return to it."

"We have made notable advances but we have not yet scratched the surface of the many reforms to which milk producers are entitled. Why should not farmers be permitted to accomplish by co-operation what other businesses have already accomplished by co-operation in the form of incorporation? If it is proper for manufacturers to form, by fusion of existing corporations or otherwise, a corporation which controls the entire production or a major part of it, why is it not proper for farmers to more or less fuse themselves into a group unit for marketing their common products, either in one or several selling agencies? Why is it permissible for 100,000 corporate shareholders to control 50 or 75 per cent of any of our largest industries, and not permissible for 100,000 farmers to co-operate in the control of a no larger portion of the wheat, dairy products or any other agricultural product?"

"There is a widespread feeling that all business relations can be improved by taking thought; it is no longer right for anyone to leave his destiny largely to chance. Completely surrounded by business organization, from which he must purchase his necessities and to which he is likewise compelled to sell his products, what chance has the farmer to survive in business unless he organizes?"

"Agriculture comprises a total of more than 40 per cent of the business transacted in this country, and is fundamentally the greatest and most important American industry. Public interest may be opposed to all great combinations, but in justice, should the right to combine be denied to farmers and allowed to others? With the present universal distress of the farmers, the slump of \$8,000,000,000 in the farm value of his crops in a single year, their inability to meet mortgages or pay current bills, city people should not brand the farmers as economic parasites, as seekers of special privilege, simply because they have taken the initiative in seeking relief. The distress of the farmers should command the sympathy of the city people and their aid in securing adjustment to other business. Purely self interest demands that the consumer help the cause of the producer."

"Dairy farmers as a class do not seek special privileges but they do ask for and insist that they be accorded the same rights of organizing and co-operating as are accorded other branches of business with which they are surrounded and with which they have to deal and compete constantly. We hope to obtain these necessary co-operating privileges by means of quiet and persuasive argument and without too much self assertion. But if these means fail us, and we must fight, we are prepared to fight and will fight."

"The great trouble just now with the producing farmer is not the price he is receiving for his milk, his hay or his butter, it is with the price he has to pay for other things which he does not produce, and which he must continue to buy. He is unable to continue producing and to keep body and soul together. Agriculture is the only thing which has been thoroughly legislated from national was solution. But because other commodities have been deflated, and city and state is little purchasing power left in the harvest."

"A group of farmers comparable to the agricultural definition is what the farmer most needs. For better than a few cents more for his salable product would be to keep his product at the present prices and make it possible to exchange them for more coal, more lumber, machinery, tools, clothing, shoes and everything else that he buys. Plastering more dollar signs on his bushel which is for sale will not help the producer while those from whom he must buy, rival him by plastering more dollar signs on the things he must buy. When the farmer does not prosper because of wrong economic influences, the nation cannot prosper. When the 13,000,000 workers on farms get nothing out of their labors to spend in the general buying markets of the country, the bottom must drop out of the general markets. The farmer's crucial situation."

"The young man always took everything literally. He was most serious in his wording. 'May I kiss you, Janet?' he asked. 'Mother's in the drawing room,' she answered. 'Oh, that's all right. Your father can kiss her,' he replied."

Personal Inspection.
An Irish captain inspecting his company noticed that one of his soldiers had neglected to wash either the back of his neck or his ears. 'Well, your back is called to him! You haven't washed yourself at the back! Right about face and look at yourself!'"

Literal Youth.
The young man always took everything literally. He was most serious in his wording. 'May I kiss you, Janet?' he asked. 'Mother's in the drawing room,' she answered. 'Oh, that's all right. Your father can kiss her,' he replied."

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Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold Porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

and the consumer's crucial situation call alike strongly for a dedication of abnormal costs all along the line.

"The coming year will fully test the New England Milk Producer's ability to devise and continue means whereby the life and usefulness of his co-operative agencies can be preserved and continued. There is diligently at work right now all over the land the most virulent and pernicious campaign, aimed to disrupt farmer organizations, in all cooperative history. It hopes to again make the farmer producer subservient to his old masters. It would fill him with such sayings and false doctrine and with suspicion and distrust for those who serve him as officers in his co-operative sales and buying agencies. No stone is being left unturned to accomplish this selfish and selfish purpose. It is a campaign of injustice and greed. It must be subdued; it must be turned aside and its real character must be shown up. It can be crushed, but the farmer himself must do the crushing. Only he has the power to step on the head of this snake in the grass."

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dean and son, Bryant, of Woodstock were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell were Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. B. J. Russell, and family at Rumford. Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball were over night guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. H. Howe, and family, and attended Alder River Orange Installation. Miss Laura Cummings of Bethel was an over Saturday and Sunday guest of Mrs. Carrie Bartlett and family. Miss Dorothy Haines has returned from McCarthy's Hospital, Rumford, and is much improved in health.

Miss Edith Traak is at home from Gould's Academy on account of a severe cold.

Mrs. Lucetta Dean has gone to Norway and will spend several weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Witt, Norway Lake.

A very happy event was the gathering of many friends by invitation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchins, Saturday evening, Jan. 28. This event was in honor of their guests, Miss Josephine Johnson, Mr. Win. Johnson and friend, Miss Doris Kerr, all of South Paris. One very pleasing feature of the evening was a delicious butterfly cake, handsomely decorated and brilliantly lighted with twenty-one candles all things. This was presented to Miss Doris Kerr in honor of her birthday, to whom it was a perfect surprise. Miss Kerr very graciously cut the cake which was served with ice cream and other delicacies. The time passed quickly with music, old time songs and the genial hospitality and merry carollability of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins rendered an evening of complete enjoyment.

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WEST PARIS

The Christian Endeavor of the Federated church held a banquet in the dining hall of the Finn church Jan. 21 at 7 o'clock. The banquet was given by the young side in the contest which the Christian Endeavor held through November and December. There were games and stunts. A jolly evening was spent.

The officers of Onward Rebekah Lodge were installed Friday evening, Jan. 20, by D. D. G. P. Mrs. Harriette Brown, assisted by Mrs. Nora Bradbury, D. D. G. M., as follows:
P. G.—Ida Jacobs
N. G.—Leona Bidlon
V. G.—Winnie Bidlon
Rec. Sec.—Agnes Gray
Fin. Sec.—Lillian Doughty
Treas.—Ethel Penley
Chap.—Phila Mayhew
Warden—Nettie Chase
Con.—Addie Mann
R. S. N. G.—Mabel Ricker
L. S. N. G.—Elinor Mann
R. S. V. G.—Ina Martin
L. S. V. G.—Izora Berry
I. G.—Ida Brown
O. G.—Edith Farr

The Up Streamers Class of the Universalist Sunday School met with Mrs. Elinor Mann, Tuesday evening and held a business meeting and social.

The officers of Mollycoddle Encampment were installed Tuesday, Jan. 24, by Arthur Clark, D. G. G. P., assisted by Frank Kimball, D. G. J. W.:

C. P.—C. H. Martin
H. P.—H. B. Allen
S. W.—R. L. Herriek
J. W.—W. B. Ring
Scribe—C. R. Hussey
Treas.—L. H. Emery
Guide—Arthur Dean
1st W.—G. L. Jackson
2d W.—G. A. Swift
3d W.—R. E. Doughty
4th W.—John Ross
I. H.—Harry Jacobs
O. S.—Will Farr
1st G. of T.—M. J. Pierce
2d G. of T.—Abner Mann
Officers of West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed Tuesday, Jan. 24, by Elmer Stiles, D. D. G. M., assisted by William Cushman, G. M.:

P. G.—Frank Littlehale
N. G.—Walter Ring
V. G.—Lynn Rowe
Rec. Sec.—Ellsworth Curtis
Fin. Sec.—B. M. Richardson
Treas.—L. H. Emery
Chaplain—Harry Jacobs
Warden—Joseph Doughty
Con.—Arthur Dean
R. S. B.—Randall Herriek
L. S. B.—Maynard Chase
R. S. N. G.—G. L. Jackson
L. S. N. G.—Clifford Richardson
R. S. V. G.—Jesse Estes
L. S. V. G.—Fred Smith
I. G.—Lewis Bates
O. G.—Abner Mann
Janitor—Chester Buck
The officers of Granite Chapter, O. E. S., were installed Thursday evening by Past Worthy Matron, Mrs. Elinor H. Mann, assisted by Mrs. Agnes Brock, Marshal:

W. M.—Madeline Berry
W. P.—Benton Swift
Asso. M.—Iva Packard
Secretary—Elizabeth Penley
Treasurer—Pearl Welch
Con.—Phila Mayhew
Asso. Con.—Laura Dinsmore
Chaplain—Angie Markley
Marshal—Ada Barden
Organist—Mary Wardwell
Adah—Annie Wheeler
Ruth—Elinor Mann
Eather—Helena Buber
Martha—Leona Bidlon
Electa—Inez Emery
Warden—Fannie Haines
Sentinel—Frank Hill

At the close of the installation the Past Worthy Matron Mrs. Elinor Mann, who had served for two years, was presented with a handsome cut glass dish by the officers who had served with her. The installation was public to the families of the Eastern Star, Masons and their families and a few invited friends. A program of music and readings was given, and ice cream and crackers were served.

W. E. Ricker of Portland is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker. Mr. Ricker is recovering from a severe fall from which he has been in the hospital before coming here.

Laura Barden is at Bryant's Pond, keeping house for her aunt, Mrs. Jennie Carrier, who has recently undergone a surgical operation at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland.

Mrs. Gertrude Stuart went to the hospital, Saturday for a surgical operation. Mrs. Clara Ryder of East Haverhill, N. H., is visiting her niece, Mrs. Phila Mayhew.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Markley were guests at P. L. Wyman's, Tuesday. Ralph Bacon has been ill and confined to the house but is gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Dinamore have moved to Bethel, where Mr. Dinamore has work. They have a few rooms for light housekeeping.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pratt are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born Jan. 20, name Ruth Madeline.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Pike are also receiving congratulations on the birth of a

9 1-2 pound son, Friday morning.

Leonard Chesley, who fractured his hip by falling on the ice several weeks ago, is able to be on the street, although not fully recovered.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Herriek is ill from pneumonia and has a trained nurse.

Mrs. C. F. Barden has been ill for the past two weeks.

SUNDAY RIVER

G. Euman has moved to J. J. Spinney's house.

W. H. Powers, who has been ill, is improving.

John Haselton has been quite sick.

E. Thompson spent a few days last week with his sister, Lena Bean.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Florence Kilgore and numbered 2884 has been destroyed or lost, and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. E. Herriek, Treas.
Bethel, Maine, Jan. 20, 1922
1-20-21

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Annie Cross late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELDERLY C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine.
January 17, 1922

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUTS ON "QUEST."

When Sir Ernest Shackleton decided a few months ago to take two boys along with him on his forthcoming antarctic expedition, he stipulated that they must be scouts, for well he knew that he could count on a true scout to be loyal, obedient, reliable, trained in outdoor craft, cheerful in hardship, "prepared" in every sense. Among the hundreds of applicants for the privilege of accompanying the famous explorer on his great adventure, the choice was narrowed down, at length, to two Scotch laddies, both patrol leaders and enthusiastic scouts, by name, J. W. M. Barr of Aberdeen and N. E. Dooney of Kirkwall in the Orkneys. Both boys are up on sea lions as well as woodcraft. Young Dooney came 600 miles to present himself as a candidate for the expedition and had never seen a passenger train up to that time. Every true scout the world over will envy these two lads their privilege of sailing as cable boys on the Quest on a journey of romance and adventure and mystery, and every scout will be proud that in making his selection Sir Ernest recognized and paid a tribute to scouting as a maker of manly men, fit to share so great a task as he has set for himself.

GROWTH OF SEA SCOUTING.

Sea scouting as an older boy activity is taking strong hold of the Boy Scouts of America. From December 1, 1920, to July 15, 1921, there has been an increase of 50 per cent in the number of sea-scout troops organized. Sea scouting remains undeveloped in only one of the twelve districts in which the country is divided for scouting purposes—the Texas-New Mexico division, which is naturally less suited than the other localities for aquatic work and play.

The summer national sea-scout camp at Marion, Mo., was a great success, the boys getting in some real sea-faring experience, cruising around Bazarra's bay and incidentally visiting many points of historic and picturesque interest along the beautiful shores of the bay.

This camp was an especially interesting one in that it was run by the scouts themselves, boys having reached the highest rank in scouting being the camp leaders, acting as junior officers, bos'n's, boat's mates, coxswains, etc.

BEARD'S SCOUTMASTER RECIPE

A bowl full of unbounded love for boys; add one pint of absolute faith in American institutions; mix it with a cupful of the milk of human kindness; add two teaspoonfuls of American pioneer blood, one tablespoonful of Indian traditions, teaspoonful of the vigor and grit of the Puritans, a teaspoonful of the idealism of the Cavaliers, a quart of the idealism of the Quakers, one heaping cupful of sentiment; the whole seasoned well with patriotism, character, grit and hardihood. Stir with the golden rule; sprinkle well with the Star and stripes, and serve hot.

BAXTER ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY

The Governor Outlines Progressive Program for Maine

Augusta, Maine, January 31st, 1922

To the People of the State of Maine:
One year ago today upon Governor Parkhurst's untimely death I became Governor of Maine. Governor Parkhurst occupied his office in the Capitol for one and one-half days, and passed away twenty-five days after his inauguration. Without warning the responsibilities of the highest office in the State were placed upon me. My entire time and such ability as I possess have been devoted to the State's affairs, and it is but natural that I seek an endorsement of my administration at the hands of the people whose interests I have served. In accordance with the provisions of the Constitution of Maine the burdens of government that Gov. Parkhurst was to have borne devolved upon me, and I now ask the people of this State if they are satisfied with the management of affairs in the Governor's office during the past year, to give me the approval that is customarily accorded a public servant for burdens honorably carried and duties faithfully discharged.

No citizen may demand election to a public office as a matter of personal right, but I seek the honor of serving my fellow citizens for two years more, and so make this formal announcement of my candidacy. Economy has been practiced by the present State administration without impairment of the State's many activities; a considerable reduction in State taxes has been effected and the government of Maine has been conducted on sound business principles; respect for law and the need of self-control have been impressed upon our citizens; the conduct of State affairs has not been influenced by sectionalism or partisanship, nor has the State government been under the domination of any group or class; the rights of all have been respected and it has been emphasized that the possession of rights implies the obligation of duties, while full recognition has been given to the new status of women in matters of government; the educational needs of the children of the State have been given close attention; the unfortunate and the defective wards of the State have been provided for, and a program laid out and work begun to bring others under the State's care and to secure suitable accommodations for them; the health of the people has been a principal concern of the administration; a constant improvement has been shown in road building and in road maintenance; and the several departments of the State have manifested an excellent spirit of cooperation with the Chief Executive.

The program for the future includes the continuance of what already has been begun, together with placing the State on a sound financial basis by instituting upon legislative responsibility for all expenditures and by the proper limitation of the size and use of the State Contingent Fund; further reduction in taxation; stimulation of municipal authorities to provide adequate school facilities and properly to support the teachers who are devoting themselves unselfishly to the rising generation; the establishment of a State Park at Mt. Katahdin in so far as the State's finances will permit; the storage of water to increase the value and facilitate the development of water powers and which can be accomplished without fear of involving the State in any dangers that might be incident to public ownership and operation, and without encroaching upon the field of private enterprise; encouragement of the farming interests of Maine and of scientific forestry methods; renewed efforts to retain Maine in its position as first among law-abiding States; the promotion of industry; the protection of property and of the right of the individual to enjoy the fruit of his initiative, and the recognition of the principle that the interests of all can be served best by each individual rendering faithful service in and to the community; the advancement of business interests of private citizens as well as of companies that serve the public; the proper advertising and development of the State's countless resources; and the maintenance of Maine's independence as a sovereign State, having due regard to our obligation to and relations with the Federal Government.

An unusual opportunity has been afforded me to serve my native State and in the discharge of the duties are in the solution of the problems that devolved upon me by reason of the provisions of our State Constitution. I have acquired an experience that I believe can be used to the advantage of the people of Maine.

I hope for increasing wisdom, a wider understanding of the needs of Maine, and an enlarged appreciation of my opportunities for service, so that I may continue my work with more and more of justice and efficiency throughout the remainder of my present term, and if it shall be decreed, for the term following. The welfare of the people of this State is my chief concern and above all else I seek to be worthy to secure and retain the confidence of my fellow citizens.

(Signed) PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,
Governor of Maine

VOLUME X

BETHEL

Mr. Chester C. Fryburg, recent

Mrs. T. E. De H., one day last

Mr. Perry Lang his family at Br

Mr. Wade Th Andover over th

Mrs. Max Wood days in Portland

Mr. and Mrs. Lewiston one da

Mr. William G was in town a fe

Quite a number the carnival at

Mr. William H the week and gu

Miss Nina Br guest of Mr. and

Mrs. Frank B ill with the grip, i

Mr. and Mrs. West Bethel, Sun

Mr. Levi Brown ill at his home o

Mrs. W. C. Garey sister at the DeW Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Imma ill at his home o

Miss Muriel Par Paris spent the wee

Mrs. E. C. Park.

Mrs. George Br a guest of Mr. and

one day last week.

Mrs. Archie Ver N. H., Saturday, to

is ill with pneumon

Mrs. Earl Parri Mills was the gue

town a few days las

Miss Dorothy Hu spent the week on

Mr. and Mrs. J. S.

Miss Mona Martyn guest of her parents,

gene Martyn, over t

Mr. and Mrs. Elm Stanley, were in We

the guests of Mr. and

Mr. Daniel Forbes, Exeter, N. H., for the

is the guest of his bro

There has been no p at the Methodist chu

Sundays owing to the Rev. C. L. Wheat

All are improving, and will occupy the pulpit

Continued on

WALDEN IN BET HIS DOG T

Tuesday afternoon th